ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements are inserted at the rate of $1,00 per square for first insertion, and for each subsequent insertion 50 cents. A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements.

A space equal to ten lines of this type measures a square.

Business Notices set under a head by themselves immediately after the local news, will be charged ten cents a line for each insertion.

Advertisements should be handed in before Monday noon to insure insertion in that week's paper.

THE BEAVER ARGUS.

Vol. 55—No. 2. Beaver, Pa., Wednesday, January 15, 1873. Established 1818

THE BEAVER ARGUS

Is published every Wednesday in the old Argus building on Third Street, Beaver, Pa., at $2 per year in advance.

Communications on subjects of local or general interest are respectfully solicited. To insure attention favors of this kind must invariably be accompanied by the name of the author.

Letters and communications should be addressed to J. WEYAND, Beaver, Pa.

Business Directory.

BEAVER.

F. H. Agnew. J. M. Buchanan.
AGNEW & BUCHANAN, Attorneys at Law, Third Street, Beaver, Penn'a. oct9-1y Opposite the Argus office.

J. F. DUNLAP, Attorney at Law. Office in the Court House, Beaver, Pa. All business promptly attended to. (may8'72,1y.

ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK neatly and expeditiously executed at the ARGUS office.

O. A. SMALL, Attorney at law, Beaver, Pa., Office in the Court House. dec25-tf

JAMES CAMERON, Attorney at Law, Beaver, Pa. Office on 3d st., in the rooms formerly occupied by the late Judge Cunningham. All business entrusted to him will receive *prompt* and [illegible] attention. je21:1y

JOHN B. YOUNG, Attorney at Law. Office and residence on Third st., east of the Court House. Business promptly attended to. ap27:1y

J. H. McCREERY, Attorney at Law. Office on Third st., below the Court House. All business promptly attended to. je22,'70tf

E. P. KUHN, Attorney at Law. Office east end of Third street, Beaver, Pa. mar30;70;1y

DR. J. S. McNUTT, Physician and Surgeon. Special attention paid to treatment of Female Diseases. Residence and office on Third street, a few doors west of the Court-House. apr12'71:1y

HENRY MERZ, Manufacturer and Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Gaiters; Main st. sep28;1y

BEAVER DRUG STORE, Hugo Andriessen Druggist & Apothecary, Main st. Prescriptions carefully compounded. (sep28;1y

NEW BRIGHTON.

CHAS. COALE, Dealer in paints, oil, glass, nails, plate-glass, looking-glasses, frames, garden and flower-seeds and fancy fowls. Falls street, New Brighton. sep27'71-1y

WISENER & BINGHAM, manufacturers of carriages, buggies, spring-wagons, buck-wagons and vehicles of every description, Bridge st. Both practical workmen. Successors to George Metz. mar8;1y

F. LANGNECKER, dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. Repairing neatly executed, Broadway near Falls st. nov1'71-1y

J. W. NIPPERT, Baker & Confectioner. Ice-cream, Oysters and Game in season. Balls, Pic-Nics, Weddings &c supplied. nov1

T. N. SMITH, opposite Press office, Broadway, Dealer in the best building hardware, glass, nails and putty, which he furnishes to contractors and builders cheap for cash. oct25 71 1y

H. & F. METZ, Bridge street, dealers in fresh meat and fat cattle, will visit Beaver on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week. oct25 71-1y

G. EVERARD, Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, Queensware, &c. Highest price for good butter and produce generally. Opposite Presbyterian Church, Broadway. sep27 71-1y

C. F. WINTER, Watchmaker, Jeweler and Optician, 224 Broadway. sep27'71 1y

W. H. McDONALD, Dealer in Fine Teas, Choice Family Groceries, Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, Willow ware, &c. Broadway, near Falls st. sep27'71-1y

C. R. TUTTLE, M. D., 222 Broadway, New Brighton, makes the treatment of chronic diseases and female weaknesses a specialty. Consultation free to [illegible] every [illegible] day [illegible] o'clock, p. m. sep27 71 1y

J. McCLAIN, Photograph Gallery. Every variety of Pictures neatly executed. Corner of Falls and Broadway, New Brighton. sep27

WM. WALLACE, Dealer in Italian & American Marble. Manufacturer of Monuments, Grave stones & slabs at reasonable prices. Railroad st., near new Depot, New Brighton. sep27

H. H. MILLS, Billiards, Tobacco, Cigars and Gents Furnishing Goods, Broadway, near [illegible]. sep27'71 1y

UMSTEAD & HARTZOG, Dealers in Boots, Shoes & Gaiters, near Simon's Confectionery, Broadway. je21

BON TON RESTAURANT and EATING SALOON; meals at all hours, table supplied with all the delicacies of the season. Prices low. Wm. Strickland, cor. of Falls and Broadway. my21'71-1y

PROSPECT MOUNT NURSERIES.—Evergreens and small Fruits three miles east of New Brighton. (mar20'71-1y) E. THOMAS.

DUGS, GILLILAND & KERR, Druggists and Apothecaries, Cor. Broadway and Falls st., New Brighton, Pa. (Successors to L. B. Noble.) [illegible]

GEO. SIEMON, Bakery & Confectionery, R. R. street. Special attention given to [illegible] oysters and ice-cream. sep14 1y

S. [illegible] SNELLENBERG, Merchant Tailor, Broadway, New Brighton. See adv't. sep14

H. [illegible] NOSS, Photographer. Wilson's Block, Broadway. Best photographs from rest [illegible] sep8 1y

E. [illegible]H, Dealer in Wall Paper, Window [illegible], Books, Stationery & Notions, Broadway, New Brighton, Pa. sep21 1y

BEAVER FALLS.

W. [illegible]OBERTSON, Dealer in the justly celebrated Domestic Sewing Machine, Ladies' [illegible] Main st., B. Falls. [illegible] Pittsburgh. aug28 1y

D. STEWART & SON, Dealers in Yankee Notions, [illegible] Main St., Beaver Falls. sep13.1y

BRIDGEWATER.

L. [illegible] WEIDMAN, Manufacturer of Boots and Shoes. Bridge St., Bridgewater. (sep27,1y

J. [illegible] MOLTER, dealer in Coal of all kinds [illegible] McKinley's Run. aug9 71 1y

JOSEPH HEIDEGGER, House and Sign Painter, Bridge st., Bridgewater, Pa. april27 71 1y

A. BREHM, Bridge street, Bridgewater, Pa. Dealer in Gold and Silver Watches, Clocks, [illegible] and Silver Ware, Spectacles, &c. Watch [illegible] and Jewelry repairing. [illegible]

D[illegible] MILLER, Fashionable [illegible] experienced workmen [illegible] Bridgewater, Pa. [illegible]

JAMES PORTER, Tinner, Dealer in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron ware, and Iron Cistern [illegible] Bridge st., Bridgewater. sep14 1y

A. [illegible]HURST, Dry Goods, Hats, Caps, Furs, [illegible], Oil Cloths and Trimmings, Bridge st., Bridgewater, Pa. sep14 1y

ROCHESTER.

W. W. JOHNSON—Dealer in Wall Paper of all kinds, Oil Cloth, Window Shades, [illegible] Satchels, Baskets, [illegible] Carts, Wagons, [illegible] and Toys of every description. Near [illegible] nov20 1y

DONCASTER HOUSE, David Woll Proprietor. *Pro Bono Publico.* R. R. Street, near [illegible] station. nov20 1y

THOS. KENNEDY & CO. (successors to Wm. Buchanan) Druggists and Chemists. Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours. [illegible] Diamond, Rochester. sep4.1y

WILL SMITH & CO., Fancy Dry Goods, Notions and Millinery. Madison st., near Diamond, Rochester, Pa. sep14 1y

GEORGE SCHIELEIN, Agent, Bakery and Confectionery, Oysters and Ice Cream in season. Particular attention given to supplying Parties and Weddings at short notice. Diamond, [illegible]

MISS [illegible] M[illegible], Fashionable Dress-making & Ladies' Furnishing Goods. [illegible] above Cross Store, New York st. nov1

INGRAHAM BOYD, Manufacturer of Wagons, [illegible] Buggies, Spring wagons, Sulkeys, &c. Blacksmithing and Horse-shoeing done [illegible] Rochester, Pa. sep20 1y

WHISTLER & [illegible]INNESBRINK, Dealers in [illegible] Flour, Mill Feed of [illegible], cor. Brighton & Adams streets, Rochester, Pa. sep14 1y

J. W. HANKINS, Dealer in Boots, Shoes & Gaiters, and agents for Singer's Sewing machine, New York and R. R. Sts., Rochester. [illegible]

EDMUND GROTZ, [illegible] New York [illegible] the best material, made to order. All work warranted. Repairing neatly done. Prices low. [illegible] St., Rochester, Pa. jan8 1y

HENRY LAPP, Manufacturer and Dealer in Furniture of all kinds. Brighton st., above [illegible] factory. See adv't. sep14 1y

SAMUEL C. HANNEN, Druggist. Prescriptions [illegible] compounded. Water st. [illegible] sep14 1y

SPEYERER & SONS, Wholesale & Retail Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Feed, Grain, [illegible] Iron & Nails. Cor. Water & James sts. [illegible]

MILLER & CO., Contractors and Builders, Manufacturers of Sash, Doors, Shutters, &c. [illegible] Lath &c. Rochester. sep21 1y

SCOTT BOYLE & WILLIAMS, Successors to [illegible] & Co., Dealers in Sawed and Planed [illegible] Lath and Shingles. Rochester. sep28 1y

POWER'S LIVERY STABLE & COAL YARD, [illegible] R. R. station and [illegible]

STEVLER & CLARK, proprietors of Johnston House. Good accommodations and good stabling. Near R. R. Depot. oc19 1y

J. [illegible] MILLER, dealer in Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, &c. Repairing done neatly and promptly. [illegible] the Diamond, Rochester, Pa. [illegible]

ALLEGHENY CITY.

DR. S. WINANS, Electrical Physician. Chronic diseases made a specialty. Office 187 Wash[illegible] avenue, Allegheny City, Pa. sep14 1y

VANPORT.

J. M. CORNELIUS & CO., Dealers in General Merchandise, Dry-Goods, Groceries, Queensware, &c. Highest price paid for country produce. jan10,1y

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. [illegible] SNEAD, Freedom, Beaver county, Pa. Dealer in Sawed and Planed [illegible], Flats and Barges built to order. [illegible]

JOHN THORNILEY, Manufacturer of the Great Republic Cooking Stove, and Patentee of the extension top and centre. Fallston, Pa.

N. D. CONE, M. D., Late of Darlington, having removed to New Brighton, offers his professional services in all its branches, to the people of [illegible] and surrounding country. Office cor. of Butler and Broadway. sep13 1y

LAST NOTICE.

ALL Persons knowing themselves indebted to the subscriber for professional services, will take notice that if their accounts are not settled in some way before the first day of next January they will be collected without reserve.

J. E. JACKSON.
Fallston, Nov 20 1872 3m

Claim Agency.

OLDEST IN THE STATE
B. F. BROWN & CO.,
116 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

Collect Pensions, Bounties, Prize money, &c. Special attention paid to suspended and rejected claims. Applications by mail attended to as if [illegible] in person. sep13 6m

AGENTS WANTED FOR
BOSTON AND ITS DESTRUCTION.

A full, detailed, glowing and graphic account of the origin, progress, suffering, losses and incidents of the great conflagration. A rare chance for agents as every person wants to know the full particulars of this great disaster. Sent by mail for 50 cents.
WILLIAM FLINT,
dec4 1m Philadelphia, Pa., or Cincinnati, O.

Banks and Bankers.

BANKING HOUSE OF James T. Brady & Co.,

COR. FOURTH AVE. & WOOD ST,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

WE BUY AND SELL
Government Securities, Gold, Silver,
AND COUPONS
ON LIBERAL TERMS,

And do a General Banking Business. We allow SIX PER CENT INTEREST on DEPOSITS, subject to check without notice.
(jy3:1y.) JAMES T. BRADY & CO

BEAVER DEPOSIT BANK OF BEAVER, PA.

EBEN ALLISON.......................Cashier.

COLLECTIONS PROMPTLY MADE AND REMITTED.

Correspondence and Accounts Solicited.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

EXCHANGE, SECURITIES, &c., &c., BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Office Hours from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. ne5:72:tf.

JNO. CONWAY & CO., BANKERS & BROKERS

ROCHESTER, PA.

DEALERS IN
EXCHANGE, COIN AND COUPONS

ACCOUNTS of Manufacturers, Merchants and Individuals solicited.

Interest Allowed on Time Deposits.

Correspondents will receive prompt attention. je31,tf

J. F. Dravo. J. H. McCreery.
[illegible] Thos McCreery *Cash'r*

Beaver Savings Bank
—OF—
THOS. McCREERY & CO.,

BEAVER, PA.
DEALERS IN
EXCHANGE, COIN, COUPONS,

And Bankable Paper. Collections made in all parts of the United States. Special attention to Collections and Remittances. Interest on time Deposits. Open from 9 a m to 5 p. m. (jy17 1y

Insurance

Chas. B. Hurst's INSURANCE AND General Agency Office,

NEAR THE DEPOT
ROCHESTER, PENNA.

FIRE, LIFE, and ACCIDENT INSURANCE, "Anchor" and "National" Lines of Ocean Steamers, "Adams" and "Union" Express Agent.

All kinds of Insurance at fair rates and liberal terms. Real Estate bought and sold. Deeds, Mortgages, Articles, & written. Depositions and Acknowledgements taken, &c. &c. Goods and Money forwarded to all parts of the United States and Canada. Passengers booked to and from England, Ireland, Scotland, France and Germany.

ÆTNA FIRE INS. CO.,
Of Hartford, Conn.
Cash assets............$6,000,000
"By their fruits ye know them"
Losses paid to Jan 1, 1871......$28,000,000
One of the oldest and wealthiest Companies in the world.

NIAGARA Insurance Co.,
Of New York.
Cash assets.............$1,500,000

ANDES FIRE INS CO.,
Of Cincinnati, Ohio.
Cash assets............$1,500,000

ENTERPRISE INS. CO.,
Of Philadelphia.
Cash assets over............$600,000

LANCASTER Fire Ins. Co.
Of Lancaster, Pa.
Cash assets............$240,000

ALPS INSURANCE CO.,
Of Erie, Penna.
Cash capital,............$250,000

HOME LIFE INS. CO.
Of New York.
Cash assets,............$3,500,000

Travelers' Life & Accident Insurance Co.,
Of Hartford, Conn.
Cash assets over............$1,500,000.

Representing the above first class Insurance Companies, acknowledged to be amongst the best and most reliable in the world, and representing a gross cash capital of nearly $16,000,000, I am enabled to take Insurance to any amount desired. Applications promptly attended to and Policies written without delay, and at fair rates and liberal terms. *Losses liberally adjusted and promptly paid.* INSURE TO DAY! By one day's delay you may lose the savings of years. Delays are dangerous, and life uncertain, therefore Insure to-day. "*One to-day is worth two to-morrows.*" Quality, also, is of the utmost importance. The low priced, worthless article, always proves the dearest. The above companies are known to be amongst the best and wealthiest in the world. "As ye sow that shall you reap."

Grateful for the very liberal patronage already bestowed, I hope—by a strict attention to a legitimate business—not only to merit a continuance of the same, but a large increase the present year.

Mr. STEPHEN A. CRAIG is duly authorized to take applications for Insurance and receive the premium for the same in adjoining townships.

CHAS. B. HURST.
Near Depot, Rochester, Pa. je14 1y

ROCHESTER Fire Insurance Company.

INCORPORATED by the Legislature of Pennsylvania, February 1872. Office one door east of Rochester Savings Bank, Rochester, Beaver county, Pa.

People of Beaver county can now have their property insured against loss or damage by fire, at fair rates, in a safe and

RELIABLE HOME COMPANY,

thereby avoiding the expense, trouble and delay incident to the adjustment of losses by companies located at a distance.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

J. V. M'Donald,	George C. Speyerer,
Samuel B. Wilson,	Lewis Schneider,
William Kennedy,	John Græbing,
Marshall M'Donald,	R. B. Edgar,
M. Camp, Jr.,	C. B. Hurst,
David Lowry.	Daniel Brenner.

OFFICERS:
GEO. C. SPEYERER, Pres't.
J. V. M'DONALD, *V. Pres't.*
H. J. SPEYERER, *Treas.*
E. KELBER, *Sec'y.* jy31;1y

Insurance.

ALPS INSURANCE COMPANY

OF ERIE, PA.

Cash Capital	$250,000 00
Asssets, Oct. 9, '71,	311,948 29
Liabilities, - - -	5,200 00

O. NOBLE, President; J. P. VINCENT, Vice Pt.
H. W. WOODS, Treasurer;
THOS. F. GOODRICH, Secretary.

DIRECTORS:

Hon. O Noble,	Erie Hon. Geo. B. Delameter,
J W Hammond,	do Meadville, Pa.
Hon Selden Marvin,	do Hon J P Vincent, Erie
Hiram Daggett,	do Henry Rawle do
Charles H Reed,	do G T Churchill do
H S Southard,	do Capt J S Richards do
W B Sterrett,	do Richard O'Brian, do
H W Noble,	do F H Gibbs, do
J Englehart,	do John H Cochran, do
J H Neil,	do M Hartlebb, do
W H Abbott, Titusville.	Capt. D P Dobbins, do
	Jno Fertig, Titusville.

Policies issued at fair rates, and liberal terms. Insures against damage by Lightning as well as Fire.
CHAS. B. HURST, Ag't.
Rochester, Pa., Dec 20, 1871; 1y

G. L. EBERHART..........W. L. BEDISON.

A Word With You!

If you want to buy property,
If you want to sell property,
If you want your house insured,
If you want your goods insured,
If you want your life insured,
If you want to insure against accident,
If you want to lease your house,
If you want to hire a house,
If you want to buy a farm,
If you want to sell a farm,
If you want any legal writing done,
Do not fail to call at the office of

Eberhart & Bedison,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS
AND
Real Estate Brokers,
No. 223 Broadway, New-Brighton,
aug2-tf] Beaver county, Penn.

Professional Cards.

GILBERT L. EBERHART.

Attorney at Law,

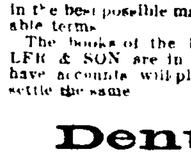
Will give prompt attention to collections, procuring bounties and pensions, buying and selling real estate, etc.

Office on Broadway, opposite R E & H Hoopes' Banking House, New Brighton, Beaver Co., Pa. sep 4tf

JAMES CAMERON. JOHN Y. MARKS.
CAMERON & MARKS.

Attorneys at Law
And Real Estate Agents,
Rochester, Pa.,

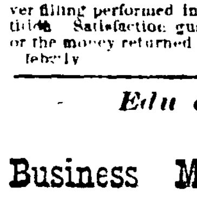
Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care, and have superior facilities for buying and selling real estate. dec11:1y



T. J. CHANDLER, Dentist, still continues to perform all operations in the dental profession at his office, Beaver station, Rochester. All who favor him with a call may expect to have their work done in the best possible manner and the most reasonable terms.

The books of the late firm of T. J. CHANDLER & SON are in his hands, where all who have accounts will please call immediately and settle the same. may1'72;1y

Dentistry.



Dr. J. Murray, of Bridgewater, is determined that no Dentist in the State shall do work better or cheaper than he offers it to his patrons.—He uses the best materials manufactured in the United States. Gold and silver filling performed in a style that defies competition. Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations or the money returned. Give him a trial. feb;1y

Educational.

Business Man's College,

TIME UNLIMITED, $50 00.

Enter at any time. Send for a Circular and Specimen of Penmanship. Address
dec18-4w] N. SHAFFER.

Manufacturers.

POINT PLANING MILLS,

WATER ST., ROCHESTER, PA.

HENRY WHITEFIELD,

MANUFACTURER OF
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Floor-boards, Weather-boards, Palings, Brackets, &c., &c. Also,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES AND BUILDING TIMBER

Having purchased the territorial interest of Mr. [illegible] C. Anderson, owner of the several patents covering certain improvements in the construction and joining of weatherboards and linings for houses and other buildings, we are the only persons authorized to make and sell the same within the limits of Beaver county. Parties interested will please observe this.

Carpenters' Supplies Constantly Kept on Hand.

Every manner of Shop-Work made to order. oct4:1y

FALLSTON Foundry & Repair Shop.

Having been Engaged in the Foundry Business for more than thirty years,—during which time I have accumulated a variety of useful patterns, besides constructing models and taking out patents for Improvements on

COOKING - STOVES

—and after having thoroughly tested these improvements, I feel warranted in offering them to the public.

PLOWS,

The GREAT WESTERN has no superior for this Locality.

STOVES!

Stoves of Different Styles for Heating and Cooking.

The Great Republic Cooking Stove

Has the best Record of any Stove ever offered in this market.

IT TAKES LESS FUEL.

LESS ROOM TO DO MORE WORK.

BEST BAKER,

MOST DURABLE

ALTOGETHER

THE BEST STOVE IN USE.

In connection with the stove I have got up a Patent

EXTENSION TOP,

which occupies little room, no additional fuel, and is not liable to wear out, dispenses with all pipe, can be put on or taken off at any time, and made to suit all stoves of any size or pattern.

Five Hundred Persons

Who have purchased and used the

GREAT REPUBLIC COOKING STOVE,

Most of whose names have been published in the ARGUS, are confidently referred to, to bear witness of its superior merits as a cooking stove.

Having three first class engines on hand, of about fifteen horse power capacity, they are offered to the public at reasonable rates.
JOHN THORNILEY.
apr20:tf.

Railroads.

RAILROADS.—PITTSBURGH, FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY.—Condensed Time Table from December 22, 1872.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	No. 1. Fst Ex	No. 5. Mail.	No. 7 PacEx	No. 3. Nit Ex
Pittsburgh	145AM	710AM	910AM	130PM
Rochester	259	840	1025	240
Alliance	515	1145	130PM	529
Orrville	651	145PM	317	706
Mansfield	855	429	519	911
Crestline A	930	500	540	940
Crestline D	940	610AM	600	950
Forest	1105	755	755	1115
Lima	1206PM	905	915	1217AM
Fort Wayne	240	1150	1205AM	245
Plymouth	445	235PM	253	515
Chicago	750	620	650	820

TRAINS GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	No. 8. Mail.	No. 2. Fst Ex	No. 6. PacEx	No. 4. Nit Ex
Chicago	515AM	920AM	530PM	920PM
Plymouth	915	1208PM	815	1250AM
Fort Wayne	1220PM	290	1 20	225
Lima	245	407	118AM	518
Forest	400	508	227	600
Crestline A	535	630	405	805
Crestline D	1130AM	650	415	825
Mansfield	1208PM	719	443	853
Orrville	218	920	637	1105
Alliance	420	1100	825	110PM
Rochester	637	112AM	1143	339
Pittsburgh	810	220	1145AM	445

No. 1 daily except Monday; Nos. 2, 4, 5, 7 & 8, daily, except Sunday; Nos. 3 & 6, daily.
F. R. MYERS, General Ticket Agent.

CLEVELAND & PITTSBURGH RAILROAD.
On and after Dec. 22, 1872, trains will leave Stations daily (Sundays excepted) as follows.

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	ACCOM
Cleveland	830AM	155PM	400PM
Hudson	943	302	518
Ravenna	1015	333	548
Alliance	1110	413	635
Bayard	1144	446	
Wellsville	110PM	600	
Pittsburgh	340	820	

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	ACCOM
Pittsburgh	630AM	145PM	
Wellsville	855	340	
Bayard	1020	453	
Alliance	1125	517	735AM
Ravenna	1212PM	553	815
Hudson	1245	630	900
Cleveland	155	730	1015

Leaves.	Arrives.
Bayard 12:10 & 500 p. m.	N. Philad. 3:00 & 730 p.m.
N. Phila. 6:40a.m. & 1pm.	Bayard 9:45 a.m. & 4 p.m.

RIVER DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	ACCOM	MAIL.	EXP'S	ACCOM
Bellair	545AM	1050AM	335PM	......
Bridgeport	555	1100	345	......
Steubenville	657	1212PM	445	......
Wellsville	815	135	620	......
Rochester	930	235	715	......
Pittsburgh	1040	340	820	......

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	ACCOM	ACCOM
Pittsburgh	630AM	115PM	425PM	
Rochester	740	220	530	
Wellsville	850	330	700	
Steubenville	950	420	800	
Bridgeport	1100	525	905	
Bellair	1110	540	920	

F. R. MYERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

Manufacturers.

D. WOODRUFF. A. V. WOODRUFF.

Bridgewater Marble Works.

DEALERS in Italian and American Marble. All kinds of Marble Monumental Work done with neatness and dispatch. Prices reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed. Market Street, Bridgewater, Pa. jy24-1y.

ALLEGHENY CITY
STAIR-BUILDING AND WOOD-TURNING SHOP.

Newels, Balusters, Hand Rails, with all joints cut and bolted, ready to hang furnished on short notice. WILLIAM PEOPLES,
mar6;1y] Cor. Webster St. & Graham alley.

PITTSBURG MARBLEIZED
MANTLE WORKS.
JAMES OLD,
193 LIBERTY ST., PITTSBURGH, Pa.
Also, Ranges, Grates, &c. and [illegible]

J. B. SNEAD

Has now in operation a new

SAW AND PLANING MILL

IN FREEDOM, PA.,

Having the latest improved machinery for the manufacture of

FLOORING, SIDING, LATH, &C. &C.,

and is now prepared to attend to the building and repairing of

Steamboats, Barges, Flats, &c., &c..

Keeping constantly on hand a superior quality of Lumber. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. All orders promptly executed. [aug2-1y

WILLIAM MILLER, - - - - - - JACOB TRAX,
PLANING MILL.
MILLER & TRAX,

Manufacturers and Dealers in
Dressed Lumber,
SASH, DOORS, SHUTTERS, SIDING, FLOORING, MOULDINGS, &c.

Scroll Sawing and Turning *DONE TO ORDER,*

ORDERS BY MAIL RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED, AND PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Mill Opposite the Railroad Station,
ROCHESTER, PENN'A.
april 19 '71; 1y

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SELECT MISCELLANY.

Bread and [illegible] Kisses.

BY [illegible] CHASE

[illegible] Harper's Weekly.

"Yes," [illegible] Bessie, sitting down, "[illegible] know is, that you [illegible] once if I would [illegible] a little friendle[illegible] with us, and if I w[illegible] her."

"And [illegible] for it would be [illegible] would make the [illegible] I'm sure neither [illegible] ever repented it. If [illegible] our own flesh and blood [illegible]n't be fonder of her. I [illegible] know what to do without her, [illegible] got so used to her. I'll tell you [illegible] story by-and-by, my dear, [illegible] George has gone—"

"No," [illegible] Bessie, so impetuously [illegible] Ben to jump; "now! [illegible] to know now. Ah, dear [illegible]father! you have always been [illegible] to me that I can't help being [illegible]."

"You a[illegible] Ben, appealing with [illegible] hands to the walls and furniture [illegible] him in the repudiation of the [illegible]hing statement. That's a [illegible], that is. Well, my dear, [illegible] want to know at once, and [illegible] such a tyrant—ha! ha! I can't [illegible] laughing, my dear—here goes. [illegible] now three years gone, Be[illegible] George and you began to keep company, my dear—that George [illegible] and tells me a story of a poo[illegible] thing that had been thrown [illegible] upon the world. 'Such a pr[illegible] little thing!' says George, 'and [illegible] friend but me to look after he[illegible] wish I knew some one,' says Ge[illegible] who would care for the dear [illegible]ure I could never be grateful [illegible] to them;' Then I asked how [illegible] child was, and whether she [illegible] have some relations. 'Yes, [illegible] George, 'she has two, but they [illegible] home, and were altogether in [illegible] a position to take care of th[illegible] one.' Then I thought of y[illegible] dear, and thought it would [illegible] company for my Bessie and for m[illegible] that if we grew to love the c[illegible], there would be nothing to r[illegible] of. I told George this, and [illegible] confessed that he had the [illegible] thing in his mind too, and th[illegible] the reason why he spoke to m[illegible] it—hoping that I would say w[illegible] had said. And so, to cut a lo[illegible] short, one night a woman c[illegible] to the door with little Tottie [illegible] arms, and kissed the child a [illegible] times, and George brought T[illegible]. I didn't see the woman's fa[illegible] I fancied that she was cryi[illegible] I have often wished since that [illegible] seen her face, the poor creat[illegible] seemed in such distress. You re[illegible]ember, Bessie, when you came ho[illegible] an hour afterward, and found m[illegible] sitting before the fire with Tottie [illegible] lap, warming her little toes, [illegible] you fell in love with her direc[illegible] and how happy she made us, and how the parlor was, because Tottie [illegible] with us, really made a great dea[illegible] more cheerfuller than ever it had b[illegible] before! You remember the w[illegible] dimples that came into her [illegible] when she looked at us, and [illegible] out a-smiling, as much as to [illegible]. How do you do, old Ben, and [illegible] Bess? I'm very glad to [illegible]. Why, it was as good as a play. [illegible] can see you clinching her little fist and flourishing it in the air as much as to say, 'In this fist I've got a hundred-pound note, and all the world and his wife can't take it from me!' Dear, dear! the child has been a comfort to us, and it was a bright day when she came into the house, the poor little thing! Then George says, 'You're not to be expected to keep Tottie for nothing, Mr. Sparrow; and here's three shillings a week, and when she gets a big girl perhaps we'll be able to spare more.' And he's paid the three shillings a week regular, and bought little things for her now and then, such as a frock, you know, or a flannel petticoat, or a little pair of shoes. And that's the whole of the story, Bess."

Bessie had listened very attentively to the narration of Tottie's history, and now said, after a pause, with a strange hesitation in her voice,

"Grandfather, did George never tell you—who Tottie's—father—was?"

"No, my dear. I remember once it coming up between us somehow, but George turned it off, and said it didn't matter to Tottie, who seemed as happy as the day was long—and so she was, and is my dear."

At that moment "Shop!" was called, and Ben Sparrow hurried in to attend to his customer, and the subject dropped.

ONE KISS FOR HOPE, ONE FOR FAITH, AND ONE FOR LOVE.

Tea was over and cleared away in the little back parlor, and Bessie and old Ben Sparrow sat looking sadly into the fire. Tottie was also present in her high chair, but there was nothing of sadness in her thoughts. She was enjoying, in anticipation, what was spread upon the table; for after the fashion of humble folk, preparations had been made for "a party" on this last evening which George was to spend with them. There was a bottle of "Sherry wine" on the table, and another of port, which old Ben had bought at a large grocer's shop over Westminster Bridge, at a cost, for the two bottles, of two shillings and fourpence; and that the wine was of an old and rich vintage, was proved by the mildew and sawdust which clung to the bottles. There were six wine-glasses of different shapes and patterns; and there was a plate of almonds and raisins, and another of figs, and some small seed-cakes, and four oranges cut in quarters; so that altogether the table presented quite a festive appearance. There was nothing festive, however, in the countenances of Bessie and her grandfather; their faces were as sad as their thoughts. It was but natural. And yet they would have been loath to have confessed to each other the exact tenor of their contemplations.

A bustle in the shop caused Ben Sparrow to jump from his chair.

"That's Mr. and Mrs. Naldret," he said, and opened the parlor door and gave them welcome.

"Well, Bessie," said Mrs. Naldret, and "Well, my girl," said Jim Naldret, and they both kissed her, and shook hands with old Ben, who bustled about doing nothing, while Bessie assisted Mrs. Naldret to take off her bonnet and things. Mrs. Naldret had with one glance taken in the preparation for the party, and approved of them.

"What a pretty pair of ear-rings!" exclaimed Mrs. Naldret, admiring the turquois trifles in Bessie's pink ears, and, "Well, George is a sly one!" said Jim Naldret, pinching the pretty ears.

"George didn't give them to her," said Ben Sparrow, rubbing his hands; "no, nor me either. I'm not rich enough; though if I could afford it, Bessie should have had such a pair long ago, and gold chain and a watch as well."

"She's pretty enough to have them," said Jim Naldret.

"And good enough," added Ben. "Well, I *am* glad to see you! But I wish it was to welcome George back instead of wishing him good-by. Eh, Bess?"

"Yes, grandfather," replied Bessie, with a heavy sigh.

Mrs. Naldret said nothing; she was thinking who had given Bessie turquois ear-rings; she knew they could not have cost less than four pounds at least.

"There's George," said Jim Naldret, as the shop door opened.

Bessie turned eagerly to the door, but Ben Sparrow stepped before her and said, in a hurried, agitated tone,

"I should like to have a few quiet words with George, my dear; I shan't have another opportunity. Mrs. Naldret won't mind."

That worthy woman nodded, and Ben Sparrow, going into the shop, stopped George's entrance into the parlor.

"Don't go for a minute," said Ben; "I want to speak to you."

"All right, grandfather; but I must have a kiss of Bessie first. Bessie!"

The girl ran into the shop at his call, and nestled in his arms for a moment.

"There! there!" exclaimed old Ben, taking Bessie's hand gently and kindly. "Go inside, Bess, my dear, That's all George wanted with you. We'll be in presently."

Bessie went into the parlor, and George's heart was like a nest from which the dearly loved bird had flown. That little embrace, with Bessie, warm and soft and tender, in his arms, contained such exquisite happiness as to be painful.

"I'll not keep you two minutes," said Ben Sparrow. "come to the door, so that we may not be heard."

They went to the shop door, and into the street, which they paced slowly as they conversed.

"As I was sitting inside by the fire just now, George," resumed Ben, "there came into my mind something which I think I ought to speak of before you go away. It brought back old time memories too. You see, my dear boy, I am an old man, and there's no telling what may happen. It is a comfort to me that Bessie will have a good man for a husband—for I believe you to be good, and—and a man, George!"

"Indeed Mr. Sparrow, I will do my best. It will be my happiness to make her happy."

"I believe it will be, George, and that's why I'm glad she will be yours. I have nothing to give her, George, nothing. I am so poor that I don't know which way to turn sometimes to pay little bills."

"I want nothing with her, Mr. Sparrow. I want no better fortune than Bessie herself." He was overflowing with love for his dear girl.

"She's good enough to be a Princess," said Ben, proudly, "good enough to be a Queen."

"She's my Princess and my Queen" replied George: "and she's a good girl and will be a good wife, and that's better than all."

"That it is—that it is. But don't interrupt me, George, I thought once I should be better off than I am, but something went wrong with me, and I lost all my little savings. Since then, I have been going down, till sometimes I think I can't go down any lower." Old Ben Sparrow paused here, and before he resumed closed his eyes and put his hand over them, as if with his inner sense of sight he were looking into the past. "George, I am going to speak of Bessie's father [illegible] quiet tone. "I dare say you have heard that he ran away, years ago in disgrace. Bessie [illegible] one has been so unkind as to speak of it to her. To tell you the truth, George, she believed years ago that her father was dead, and it is best that she should not be told different. And he may be dead, George, for all I know. He was employed as one of old Mr. Million's collectors, and he used money that didn't belong to him. He used my money too, and put my name to papers without my knowing: so that when he ran away, to prevent something worse happening, I had to pay, which brought me down, and kept me down, George. This is a solemn secret between us, George, and must never again be spoken off."

"I understand, Sir."

"But I thought it right that you should know before you go away. It don't alter your opinion of Bessie, does it, George? does it, my boy?"

"Alter my opinion of Bessie!" exclaimed George, warmly. "It gives her a greater claim on me. I love her more for it, dear girl, knowing how unhappy it would cause her to know this. Of course it must be kept from her!"

"Dear boy, God bless you! God bless you, dear boy!" cried old Ben Sparrow, with the tears running down his face. And, George—when you make a little money, and come home with it to make Bessie happy, be contented. Don't go striving after riches, as my son did, and forget the meaning of honesty, and the happiness there is in contentment. From the time he ran away I have never had a line from him. But I heard he was seen in Australia, and as he is alive you may meet him, for there are not many people there. Strange things *do* happen, George! You may meet him, and know him. I dare say he has grown something like me, but taller and more gentlemanly. Ah, that was his ruin, wanting to be a gentleman! Well, if you do meet him, George," and the old man took George's hand and pressed it hard, and twined his fingers with George's nervously, "if you do, give him—my—my love, George—my dear love—and tell him to write to me, and that his old father forgives him, George—that he forgives him! And tell him about you and Bessie, and how beautiful Bessie has grown, and how she's fit to be a Princess—" Old Ben broke down here, and George put his arm round the old man's neck, and patted him on the back, and said, "Yes, yes, Mr. Sparrow, I understand, I understand. I'll do all that you wish and in the way that you wish. And now that I know, I,ll look out for him. What part of Australia do you think he's in?"

"I don't know, George; but Australia can't be very large. I've done right to tell you, George, haven't I?"

"Yes, quite right."

ONE KISS FOR HOPE, ONE FOR FAITH, AND ONE FOR LOVE.

With that they went into the house, and joined the party in the parlor. It was not a very merry one, and the conversation chiefly consisted of tender reminiscences and hopeful anticipation. George tried to be gay, but broke down, and if it had not been for old Ben Sparrow chirruping out a line of "Cheer, boys, cheer, there's wealth for honest labor," now and then, it would have been difficult to keep matters going. But a diversion was occasioned in the course of the evening by the arrival of young Mr. Million, who came in to shake hands with George, he said, and to wish him good-by. George was sitting in the corner, with Tottie on his knee; the child was in a state of repletion, having feasted her full on the pleasures of the table, and was curled up in George's arms feeling very sleepy. Bessie, sitting next to George (he had a spare arm for her waist, Tottie notwithstanding), cast strangely disturbed glances at her lover and the child, and her heart was bleeding from the wound inflicted upon it by what she had heard that afternoon. Every time George stooped and kissed Tottie, Bessie's wound opened, and she was almost distracted with doubt, and grief and love. Young Mr. Million was very sunny and bright—a sunbeam lighting up the sad clouds. He gave just a glance at the ear-rings in Bessie's ears, and Bessie blushed as she rose to allow George to shake hands with him. No one saw the glance but Mrs. Naldret, and she looked gravely at Bessie. Young Mr. Million was profuse in his good wishes for George; he wished the young man all sorts of luck, and hoped he would soon be back. Every one was gratified at the heartiness with which young Mr. Million expressed his good wishes—every one but Mrs. Naldret; but then nothing seemed to please her to-night.

"I must drink your health, George," said the young brewer.

Ben Sparrow asked him with a grand air whether he would take sherry wine or port, and he chose sherry, and said that Miss Sparrow should fill his glass for him. Bessie filled his glass and handed it to him with a bright flame in her cheeks; her hand shook, too, and a few drops of the wine were spilled upon the table, which young Mr. Million said, gayly, was a good omen.

"And here's good luck to you, George, and a prosperous voyage," he said, and shook hands with George and wished him good-by, and shook hands also with all in the room. Old Ben Sparrow looked at him very anxiously, and when the youg prince, with a quietly significant glance at the old man, proposed that Miss Sparrow should open the shop door for him, Ben said, "Yes, yes, certainly, Sir," and almost pushed Bessie into the shop. Now what made Mrs. Naldret open the parlor door, and seat herself so that she could see the shop door? It may have been done unconsciously, but certain it is that, seeing something pass between young Mr. Million and Bessie as they shook hands at the shop door, she gave a sudden cry, as if overtaken by a spasm. Bessie ran in at the cry, and and then Mrs. Naldret saw in one quick flash, what no one else saw (for Bessie slipped it into her pocket) a letter in Bessie's hand! The matron said it was nothing, merely a stitch in her side; and turned from the maid to her son, around whose neck she threw her arms, and kissed him again and again.

"Why, mother!" exclaimed George, for Mrs. Naldret was beginning so sob convulsively.

"Come, bear up, there's a dear soul! or we shall all be as bad as you!"

Mrs. Naldret repressed her sobs, and pressed him closer to her faithful breast, and whispered.

"Ah, George, there are many women in the world for you but there's only one mother!"

He whispered back to her, "There is only one woman in the world for me, and that's my darling Bessie; and there is only one other who is as good as she is, and that's the mother I hold in my arms."

And all she could reply to this was, "Oh George, George! Oh, my dear, dear, boy!" with a world of love and pity in her voice.

And so the sad evening passed away, until George said, hadn't father and mother better go home? He would soon be with them. They knew that he wanted to say good-by [illegible] when he came home.

"I know that, dear mother and father," he said, and went with them down his face.

"I'll tell you what, George," whispered old Ben Sparrow in [illegible] ear. "You shall say good-by to Tottie and me, and we'll go to bed; and then you'll have Bessie all to yourself. But don't keep too long, my dear boy, don't keep too long."

Tottie had been fast asleep for more than an hour, and George took her in his arms without waking her.

"Good-by, Tottie," he said; "good-by little one!" He kissed her many times, and the child, stirred by his caresses, raised her pretty little hand to his face. He kissed her fingers, and then resigned her to old Ben, who, with his burden in his arms, grasped George's hand tight, and bade him good-by and God-speed.

"And don't forget, George," he said, with a secret look toward Bessie.

"No, Mr. Sparrow," George replied, "I'll bear in mind what you told me."

"God bless you, then, and speed you back!"

With this the old man ascended the stairs, with Tottie in his arms, turning over his shoulder to give George a parting look, and humming "Cheer, boys, cheer!" softly to keep up the spirit of the lovers.

They had listened with a kind of strained attention to the old man's voice, and when it was hushed, and silence fell upon them, George turned to Bessie, and in an instant she was in his arms, lying on his breast. A long silence followed. George heard Bessie's heart beat plainer than the tick of the old-fashioned clock, which stood like a ghost in a corner of the room. Not another sound could be heard but the ticking of the old clock and the beating of their hearts. As Bessie lay in her lover's arms, she thought whether it would be generous in her to question him about Tottie. The very asking of the question would imply a doubt. A voice whispered to her, "Trust him; perfect love means perfect confidence." But the woman's words were present to her also; and George was paying for the child. She would not admit the thought of any thing dishonorable in George; but the sting of the doubt was in her. Would it not be better for her to ask a simple question, which George could easily answer, than to be tormented with doubt during the long months he would be away from her? Would it not be simple justice to Tottie? for if she were not satisfied, she might grow to hate the child. And Bessie really loved the pretty little forsaken one. The maternal instinct was in her, like the seedling of a flower in the ground, waiting for the summer-time to ripen it into the perfect beauty of motherly love. She loved children.

And here a word. Whether out of place or not, it must be written. Trust not that woman who has no love for little ones. She is unworthy of love.

How long the lovers remained silent they did not know. But the time flew all too swiftly, for the solemn tongue of Westminster proclaimed the hour. Each clang was like a knell. It was midnight.

Midnight! What solemn reflections arise at such a moment, if the mind be attuned to them! If the world were spread before us like a map, what varied emotion and feeling, what unworthy striving, what unmerited suffering, what new lives born to pain, what old lives dying out in it, what thoughts dark and bright, what flowers of tender love, what weeds of ruthless circumstance, what souls born in the mire and kept there, what hope, what remorse, what sounds of woe and pleasant fountain voices with sparkles in them, what angel lights and divine touches of compassion, would, in the brief space of time occupied by the striking of the hour, there be displayed! And so that bell may toll, night after night, for generation after generation, until a time shall come—say in a hundred years—when every human pulse that at this moment beats throughout the world, when every heart that thrills and thirsts, when every vainful mortal that struts and boasts and makes grand schemes for self's exaltment, shall lie dead in earth and sea! Such thoughts should make us humble.

The bell awoke the lovers from their dream, and they spoke in low tones of the future, and the hopes that lay in it for them.

"When I come back with a little bit of money, my darling," said George, "I shall be content to settle down to my trade, and we shall jog along as happy as can be. We could not settle down without pots and pans, and these I am going to earn. I can see our little home, with you sitting by the fireside, or waiting at the door to kiss me when my day's work is done. Then I shall come round to mother's old way, with her bread-and-cheese and kisses. That will be good enough for me, with you to give me the kisses."

And he gave and took an earnest of them then and there.

So they talked of one thing and another until one o'clock was tolled by the Westminister bell, and during all that time Bessie had not found courage to speak of what was in her mind. George had noticed the ear-rings in Bessie's ears, but had not spoken of them, thinking that Bessie would have drawn his attention to them. But Bessie's wound was too fresh; the pain and bewilderment of it were all-engrossing. She had no thoughts of anything else.

"And now I must go, my darling," said George, as they stood before the shop door; "for father and mother are waiting for me." He took her face between his hands and kissed her lips. "One kiss for hope; one for faith; and one for love."

Bessie raised her face again to his, and whispered as she kissed,

"And one for confidence."

"And one for confidence," he repeated, as heartily as his sadness would allow.

"There should be no secrets between us, Georgie dear."

"Certainly there should not be, darling," he replied, "though you've been keeping one from me all the night, you puss!"

"I, George!"

"Yes, you, dearest. You have never told me who gave you those pretty ear-rings."

Upon such slight threads often do our dearest hopes hang! Bessie, yielding to the weak impulse, to play off confidence for confidence, said,

"Never mind those, George. I want to ask you something first."

At this moment the sound of music came to them, and the waits commenced to play the old air of "Home, sweet home."

"That's Saul's doing," thought George. "Good fellow! What will become of him during the time I am away?" As he and Bessie stood linked in a close embrace, the soft strains floated through the air into their hearts.

"There shall be no secrets between us, George, in our own home—sweet home!"

"None, darling!"

"And you'll not be angry with me for saying something?"

"What can my dear girl say to make me angry? and at such a time!"

"The dear little thing! What about her, dearest?"

"George, is she an orphan?"

How long seemed the interval between [illegible]

"No, Bessie."

How strangely his voice sounded! But she had no power to [illegible] to him, and his embrace. Indeed, she would have fallen had he loosed her.

"Do not be angry with me, George," she whispered, slowly and painfully. "She has a father living?"

Another long, long pause, and then "Yes," from George, in the same strange tone.

"Tell me his name, George."

He held her from him suddenly, and, with his hands upon her shoulders, looked her steadily in the face. But her eyes drooped in the light of his steady gaze.

"I cannot, Bessie," he said; "I must not. When we are married I will tell you all. There shall be no secrets between us in our home—sweet home. Till then, be satisfied."

Softer came the dear old air to Bessie's ears. But the tenderer meaning it had none for her. She turned from her lover petulantly.

"I did not think you would refuse me this, George."

Wiser, stronger than she, he said.

"Do not let this trivial matter come between us, my dear;" and would have taken her to his heart again, but she did not meet him as before.

"This trivial matter!" Was he so lost to honor and to love for her? Something of her mind he saw in her face, and it made his blood hot. "Good God," he thought, "is it possible she suspects me?" Then he strove to soothe her, but she would not be soothed. She said but little now; but her face was white with misery; doubt tore at the wound in her heart. She knew the pain she was inflicting upon him by the pain she felt herself. But she could not yield; she could not say, "I know you are true to me. I will be satisfied, and will wait." So his efforts were vain, and 2 o'clock struck, and their agony was not over. The tolling of the bell, however, brought to him the picture of his father and mother waiting up at home for him. "I *must* go," he said, hurriedly. "Good-bye, dear Bessie and God bless you! Trust to me, and believe that no girl ever had a more faithful lover."

In spite of her coldness, he pressed her close to his face and whispered assurances of his love and faithfulness. Then tore himself away, and left her almost fainting in the shop, love and doubt fighting a sickening battle in her heart.

YOU ALONE, AND MY MOTHER, ARE TRUE; ALL THE REST OF THE WORLD IS FALSE.

THE night was very cold, and George felt the keen wind a relief. He took off his hat, and looked around. The street was still and quiet; the last strains of "Home, sweet home," had been played, and the players had departed. All but one, and he waited at the end of the street for George to come up to him.

"What, Saul?"

"George!"

They clasped hands.

"I am glad you are here, Saul. I should not like to go without wishing you good-bye."

"I waited for you, George. I knew you were there. Mother and father sitting up for you, I suppose."

"Yes. In a few hours I shall go from here; then I shall be alone!"

"As I am, George."

"Nay, Saul, you have Jane."

"She has left me, dear woman. I shall never see her face again. It is for my good, George, that she has done this. You do not know how we have sunk. George," and here his voice fell to a whisper, "at times we have been almost starving! It could not go on like this, and she has left me, and taken service somewhere in the country. She has done right. As I suffer, as I stretch out my arms in vain for her as I look, around the walls of my garret and am desolate in the light of my misery, I feel and confess that she has done right. Here is her letter, Come to the lamp; there is light enough to read it by."

George read the letter, and returned it to Saul, saying, "Yes, she is right. What do you intend to do?"

"God knows. To try if I can see any way. But all is dark before me now, George."

"I wish I could help you, Saul."

"I know, I know. You are my only friend. If it ever be in my power to repay you for what you have done—" He dashed the tears from his eyes, and stood silent for a few moments, holding George's hand in his. "George," he said in unsteady tones, "in times gone by you and I have had many good conversations; we passed happy hours together. Words that have passed between us are in my mind now."

"In mine too, Saul."

"We had once," continued Saul, in the same, strange, unsteady tones, "a conversation on friendship. I remember it well, and the night on which it took place. We walked up and down Westminster Bridge, and stopped now and then, gazing at the lights on the water. There is something grand and solemn in that night, George; I do not know why, but it always brings to my mind a dim idea of death and immortality. The lights stretch out and out, smaller and smaller, until not a glimmer can be seen; darkness succeeds them as death does life. But the lights are there, George, although our vision is too limited to see them. You remember that conversation, George?"

"As if it had taken place this night, Saul, I can see the lights and the darkness that follows them."

"We agreed then upon the quality of friendship, but gave utterance to many generalities." Saul paused awhile, and then said, slowly, "I am considering, George, whether I rightly understand the duties that lie in friendship."

"Faithfulness, trustfulness."

"Yes, those; and other things as well. Say that you had a friend, and had learned something, had seen something, of which he is ignorant, and which he should know; say it is something that you would keep from your friend if you were false instead of true to him—"

"I should be a traitor to friendship," interrupted George, warmly, "if I kept it from him. If I were truly his friend, I should seek him out and say what I had learned, what I had seen."

"Even if it contained pain, George, even if it would hurt him to know?"

"Even if it contained pain; even if it would hurt him to know. There is often pain in friendship; there is often pain in love. You have felt this, Saul, yourself. I have too, dear friend! Often into life's sweetness and tenderness pain creeps, and we do not know how it got there."

George uttered this in a gentle tone; he was thinking of Bessie. "Come, friend," he said, seeing that Saul hesitated to speak, "you have something to tell your friend. If you are true to him, tell it."

Thus urged, Saul said, "First answer me this: When did you first think of emigrating?"

"I did not think of it at all before it was put in my head."

"By whom?"

"[illegible] not very long ago now, he met me, and got into conversation with me. Trade had been a little slack, and I had had a few idle days. This made me fret, for I saw that if things [illegible] sympathised with me, and said it [illegible] tion to marry that if he were in my [illegible] than a year. How? [illegible] emigrating, he said. It staggered me, as you may guess, Saul. The idea of going away had never entered my head. He went on to say that his father took a great interest in working-men, and was much interested also in emigration; that only that morning his father had mentioned my name, and had said that he had a passage ticket for the very ship that is going out of the Mersey to-morrow, Saul—and that if I had a mind to better myself he would give the ticket to me. I thanked him, and told him I would think of it. Well, I *did* think of it, and I read about wages over the water, and saw that I could do what he said. He gave me the ticket, and that's how it came about."

"George," said Saul, pityingly, for things that were at present dark to George seemed clear to him, "Mr. Million never heard your name until this morning."

"Stop!" exclaimed George, passing his hand over his eyes with a bewildered air. "Speak slowly. I don't know that I understand you. Say that again."

Saul repeated, "Mr. Million never heard your name until this morning. I went to his house, thinking that as he had helped you he might help me; and he scoffed at me, and taunted me bitterly. He had no more to do with getting your ticket than I had. Every word young Mr. Million told you about the passage and about his father was false."

"Good God!" cried George. "What could be his motive, then, in telling me these things, and in obtaining this passage ticket for me?"

"Think, George," said Saul; "there is such a thing as false kindness. He *may* have a motive in wishing you away. I could say more, but I cannot bring my tongue to utter it."

"You must, Saul, you must!" cried George, in a voice that rang through the street. They had walked as they conversed, and they were now standing outside his mother's house. "You must! By the friendship I have borne for you! By the memory of what I have done for you! The door of his house opened as he spoke. His mother had heard his voice, and the agony in it, and came to the door. George saw her standing there, looking anxiously toward him, and he said, in a voice thick with pain, "Stay here until I come out. By the love you bear to Jane, stop until I come. My mother will know—she is far-seeing, and I may have been blind."

He hurried to his mother, and went into the house with her. For full an hour Saul waited in suspense, and at the end of that time George came out of the house, staggering like a drunken man. Saul caught him, and held him up. His face was as the face of death; a strong agony dwelt in it.

"I have heard something," he said, in a tone that trembled with passion and pain and weakness. "My mother has doubted for a long time past. She took a letter from him secretly to-night! Those ear-rings she wore he gave her. Oh, my God! Tell me, you, what more you know! By the memory of all you hold dear, tell me!"

"George, my dear," said Saul, in a broken voice, "a few moments after I quitted Mr. Million's house I saw her enter it."

A long, long silence followed. The stars and the moon shone brightly, but there was no light in the heavens for George. A sob broke from him,

(*See Fourth Page.*)

The Beaver Argus.

J. WEYAND, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Beaver, Pa., January 15, 1873.

THE first act passed by the House of Representatives at Harrisburg this session was one raising the salary of the Governor from $5,000 to $9,000 per year. This does not indicate the economy we were promised before the October election, but shows pretty plainly that the new Governor (Hartranft) means to live in style while filling the Gubernatorial chair.

THE ex-emperor, Napoleon III., died at Chiselhurst, England, last Thursday, in the 65th year of his age. His death was sudden and unexpected. His wife, the Empress Eugenie, was with him in his dying moments but their son and only child was absent when the sad event occurred. His death will allay the apprehensions in France that he was once more intriguing for the throne of that nation.

EDWARD S. STOKES, the man who shot and killed James Fisk, jr., in New York, one year ago, was found guilty of murder in the first degree on Saturday, Jan. 4th, and on the following Monday he was sentenced to be hung on Friday Feb. 28th 1873. When this death sentence was pronounced by the Judge, Stokes showed little or no emotion, but his father, sister and brother wept loudly.

THERE is trouble among the Washington financiers. The Senate Finance Committee have concluded that the Secretary of the Treasury has no legal right to issue the $44,000,000 of legal tenders, which he claims as a reserve. This leaves the Treasury Department with little over $4,000,000 of available currency on hand. The Secretary of the Treasury declares that the action of the Senate Committee on Finance, if endorsed by the House and Senate, will cause a contraction, as the department will be compelled to keep on hand an increased amount of currency. Under these circumstances, it might not be out of place for people generally to be "putting their houses in order."

THE Scranton *Republican* thinks there is no desire to have the late State Agent, George O. Evans, brought to trial. It says:

> The pledge given by Gen. Hartranft in his speech at Norristown, that he "would not cease his endeavors" to compel Evans and his confederates to return to the treasury the money they had stolen from it, seems further from being fulfilled than ever. The trial of Evans which was down for trial at the November term, was, to the surprise of many, postponed until January. Now we are informed from Harrisburg that the case "has been displaced from the docket to make room for other cases, and it cannot now come up for trial before April." It was apparent long since, to our mind, that "the officials" at Harrisburg are as averse to having the case tried as Evans himself, and the longer it is deferred the more evident does this fact become to every one familiar with the case

IN order to prevent concert of action between the members of the Legislature who desired some other person than General Cameron to be return[illegible] Cameronians forced the holding of the Senatorial caucus a night or two after the members reached Harrisburg. Of course, the Cameron people [illegible] organized, everything was cut and dry, and the "old chief" went through [illegible] combination looking to the overthrow of Simon, would have been formed. Fearful of such a condition of things the ring "pushed matters," and carried their points, before the opposition got fairly on the field. Senator Rutan supported Cameron, while Representative Cross voted for Hon. Wm. D. Kelley of Philadelphia.

OUR Senator, Mr Rutan, took occasion to tell the people of this district last fall, while he was a candidate for the Senate, that General Cameron would not be a candidate for re-election to the United States Senate. He went further than this, and told the people whose votes he was soliciting, that if the General changed his mind, and finally did become a candidate, he (Rutan) if elected to the State Senate again, would not vote for him. Well what followed? Mr. Rutan was re-elected to the State Senate; General Cameron became a candidate for re-election to the United States Senate, and Mr. Rutan supported him, just as we always claimed he would do. We only make mention of these circumstances now to show that pledges and promises made before an election are easily broken after the election is over. But what fills us with alarm is the fact that the people themselves have become so indifferent to conduct of this character, that instead of regarding it as immoral, they only view it as a "sharp transaction."

THE Pinchbeck State Government of Louisiana seems to be falling to pieces on account of its own rottenness. Six of the State Senators belonging to that faction resigned last week, and connected themselves with the Warmoth Senate which is also in session at New Orleans. In taking this new departure they give their reasons for it in an address to the people of the State, from which we clip the following:

> We deem it our duty in the present anomolous condition of affairs to place before our constituents and the country the reasons that actuate us in the course of conduct we have determined to pursue. We are Republicans and believe in a Republican form of government, we have acted with the national Republican party, but we cannot sanction the course that has been pursued in this State by the Custom House portion of our party and the Pinchbeck government and believe that no right thinking person or class, no matter of what political shade or convictions, can sustain them in the gross violation of the rights of the people, and their reckless and intolerant course. The organization of the Senate and House we consider as revolutionary. Senators legally elected have been displaced and those whom they defeated put in their places, members of the Legislature returned by both boards have been ignored and their places filled by defeated candidates, proscriptive Legislation has been rushed hurriedly through, proclamations have been made prohibiting the peaceful assembling of citizens, by an executive who holds his office without the color of right and law, and the popular will has been so defied and outraged that we feel that we cannot longer act with a body or support an executive, who for party ends would sink every vestige of liberty in its final grave.

MR. "HOMO," *alias* Samuel Mason was once a proprietor of the Beaver Falls Cutlery. Under his management that establishment did a losing business, and the necessities of its condition forced it into other hands. Then Mr. Mason broke out in New Brighton, where he induced a number of persons to embark with him in the erection of a new cutlery works, run them a short time, involved all who were associated with him, made an assignment and then left the State. This same gentleman now finds fault with us for believing that others understand managing a cutlery establishment better than himself, and invites us to a discussion with him on his theory of business. Mr. Mason! you have given your capacity to handle cutlery works, and your business ideas a practical test in the two instances above referred to. The results show us and should teach you that you are not a proper instructor for others in that business. If the world therefore, will lose nothing by your silence on that question would it not be prudent to maintain it?

THE Harrisburg *State Journal* makes the point on Senator Rutan that he cannot have paid much attention to the popular feeling on the subject, or he would not have offered his resolution to instruct our Senators and request our Representatives in Congress to vote against the proposition for the government to assume the control and management of the telegraph lines of the country. No more popular measure was ever suggested to the business interests of the country, and with rare exceptions the press supports it heartily. For the Pennsylvania Legislature to interfere to prevent our Senators and Representatives from supporting what the people thus almost demand seems Quixotic in the extreme. It is coming to be pretty generally understood that there is a "huge snake," in this effort to prevent the Government from taking charge of the telegraphic business of the country. Its complexion however is not generally understood yet by the uninitiated. Senator Rutan is believed to know all about its color, length, and capacity to yield.

THE RADICAL of last week took occasion to characterize our ideas on the Chinese question as "inconsiderate and foolish." We were amazed to see that it could abstain from "puffing" somebody even long enough or furnish sufficient room to tell us what it thought of our article on that subject. We hope that no serious damage will come to it because of this digression from its usual course. Writing "puffs" is evidently the new editor's best hold, and we presume no one has a livelier appreciation of that fact than the new and absent *proprietor* of that paper. It would perhaps not be wide of the mark to say that that knowledge on the Senator's part was just why Prof. C. was put in charge of the helm during his absence.

But to return to the Chinese question.—The Radical [illegible] the same that we have. We are independent enough to express what we believe on that or any other question, let it be popular or unpopular to do so; the *Radical* cannot afford to do this [illegible] we have no faith in that kind of newspapers, and but monstrous little respect for them besides.

A curious case is developing itself in Washington. A summons of the United States Court of Claims has just been served on the Secretary of the Treasury by Judge Joseph Casey, counsel for the Bank of Louisiana, calling on him to show whether there were captured in Georgia, in April, 1865, by the Union army, sixty kegs of coins, partly American coins and partly Spanish coins, or any less number of kegs of such coins, and whether the same were returned to and deposited in the Treasury of the United States and whether any such kegs of the same kind of gold coins were captured in or near Richmond after the surrender of the city to the United States forces. About the same time whether there were captured in Georgia, at Richmond, or any other place at or about the time mentioned, two hundred and seventeen boxes of silver coins, containing in value about $1,000 each, and directing the Secretary to render to the United States Court of Claims a full and true copy of returns and history of the ownership and capture by the United States officers or agents given or accompanying the said kegs and boxes of gold and silver coins and the marks, names, places and other designation on said kegs and boxes, and when they came to said department, also directing him to report to the Court what disposition has been made of said gold and silver coins, when and by whose order it was made, and if the same has in any manner been disposed of and by what right the same was done.

The United States Government always believed and we presume still believes, that the money here referred to, belonged to the Confederate Government. Hence after the capture of the coin it was converted into bullion, and subsequently became a part of the assets of the United States Treasury. In 1866 however, certain Virginia and New Orleans banks claimed that the specie belonged to them, and not to the Confederate Government. Little or nothing was done in the matter then; now, however, it seems that these banks are getting ready to prove their ownerships to the coin in question. The amount involved is large, but what the figures are we have not seen. If the banks make good their claims, it is thought Congress will have to make provision for its payment.

—They have a mayor in Tallahassee, Florida, who, to say the least, is unlike some Mayors. When he was elected, he astonished everybody by announcing that he should not charge the city anything for his service. Now, some extra fees having accrued to him, amounting to $370, he has given these also to the city. Some of the inhabitants, encouraged by this, propose to compel the Mayor to make up the sum to $400, which doesn't strike us as a very grateful proceeding.

HERE AND THERE.

—A lad in London (aged 12) must have hated his step-mother more bitterly than usual, for twice he administered to that relative arsenic in her tea. Samuel Hoy, for such is the boy's name, has been sentenced to ten years, penal servitude for this offense. To render his wickedness complete, he administered the poison on Sunday morning.

—One of the most shocking murders ever committed in Boltimore, was perpetrated on Thursday night, about 9 o'clock, on the person of Mrs. Mary A. Lampley, a lady about 72 years of age. Her husband was absent, and the object was robbery, as about $1,150 were taken from the cupboard, which was broken open, and the jewelery of the lady stripped off.

—The romantic town of Sankapore, Conn., witnessed a most romantic wedding on Thanksgiving Day. After an engagement of 50 years, the youthful bridegroom of 78 summers led to the alter his blushing bride of 79. For 50 years he had spent his Sunday evenings with his love, and now after deliberate consideration they have concluded to marry. Let us hope they have not made imprudent haste.

—In Philadelphia Mayor Stokely and District Attorney Mann, have reached an "unpleasantness." The Mayor, who is endeavoring to break up the policy and gambling nuisance accuses Mann of being connected with the Policymen's and Gamblers' Protective Association and with impeding the ends of law and justice. He says that the corruption fund is at the disposal of the District Attorney, and this is the reason that the policy dealers and gamblers who have been arrested have never been tried.

—A San Francisco father recently brought his daughter Fannie, aged sixteen, before a police court, asking her committal to the industrial school, and as the girl appeared to be greatly in need of some salutary restraint, the application was about to be granted, when the budding lass accomplished an effectual stay of proceedings by producing proofs that she had been married two years before. The old man's eyes fairly hung out when he realized that the little girl he had been busily thrashing for so long had all the time been another man's wife.

—Ah! here is another of the astonishing young female farmers—a curly-haired blonde in Pittsfield, Mass. She manages a farm, plants and digs potatoes, hoes corn, can swing a scythe, and is great at driving horses; she feeds the stock, does the dairy work, and draws the wood in the Winter. Last week, when the quicksilver was down to zero, this noble virgin was seen starting for the woods with her horse and sled, "the rosiest, heartiest, healthiest and happiest young woman in Berkshire." It is stated she is not "engaged," which demonstrates to our mind that the Berkshire young gentlemen are sadly deficient in common sagacity.

—At this bitter season, it may have a warming effect to read about the Minnesota winters. The St. Paul *Dispatch* praises greatly the spring, the summer and [illegible] graphically describes the process of being frozen to death in Minnesota: "The bitter cold does not chill and shake a person as in damper climates [illegible]. Riding along with busy thoughts, a quiet pleasurable drowsiness takes possession of the body and mind, the fences grow indistinct, the thoughts wander, aweird fancies come trooping about with fantastic forms, the memory falls, and in a confused dream of wife and home the soul steps out into oblivion without a pain or regret." The plain English of this is that one may be frozen to death more pleasantly in Minnesota than anywhere else in the world. Those anxious to die in that way will pleas take notice.

—William McManus of Philadelphia imagined that the fair young lady whom he loved did not reciprocate his affection with precisely that degree of ardor which seemed to him essential to the perfection of his bliss. Having faith, therefore, in the action of chemicals upon the immortal soul, he procured from a female seer a formula from which he could have a love-powder compounded. The apothecary to whom he applied for the material was suspicious and jocular; therefore, he merely supplied the ardent lover with an ounce of tartar-emetic. That evening, William asked his only one to partake of oysters at a restaurant. While her back was turned, he placed the love-powder among the refreshments. There was joy and peace for a few moments. Suddenly, however, the object of Mr. McManus' longings rose hastily, rushed into an adjoining room, and displayed serious evidence of the powerful effect of tartar-emetic. Then William called a cab, and took her home, and told her about the powder, and tried to explain that there must have been some mistake. Then she said she hated him, and the next morning her elder brother called, and fumbled a while among William's hair. He has little or no faith in love powders.

The Cold Weather.

Never but once in the history of the West has such fearful cold been experienced as that which culminated at Chicago on the 23d of December, carrying the mercury to 30 deg. below zero. In 1833, it is said to have reached 37 deg. Throughout the West and Northwest, the cold was generally intense, and the wave passed eastward, spirit thermometers in some portions of New Hampshire are said to have been 50° below zero.

At Janesville, Wis., 37° below was indicated; at Clinton, Iowa, 26°; in the Michigan lake shore region, the weather was unprecedented; at St. Joseph, directly in the fruit belt, 20° below zero was indicated; and at South Bend, Ind., 25°; at Springfield Ill., 13°; at St. Louis, Mo., 14°; at Cairo, Ill., the latitude of Kentucky and Tennessee, 7° below; at Toledo, 15°; at Detroit, 14°; at Ft. Garry, Manitoba, 42°; at St. Paul, Minn., 30°; and at Madison, Wis., 25° below.

An idea of the extent of this cold wave will be imparted by the figures above given from a mass of data in our office. The most serious apprehensions are felt for the fruit buds, even for many varieties of fruit trees. There is one thing, however, that will go a great way in warding off fears in this direction. The preceding dry season, extending through the fall and winter set in, carried the trees and buds into winter quarters in the best possible condition; and, except the buds of the peach and other tender plants, we do not anticipate serious evil so far. Certainly we do not antcipate the wide spread disaster that followed the winter of 1857, when vast amounts of apple trees even were killed to the root.

SYNOPSIS OF GOV. GEARY'S ANNUAL MESSAGE.

Governor Geary's message was delivered to the Legislature on Tuesday, of last week. We publish the following from it. The message entire is very lengthly:

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania:

GENTLEMEN:—In obedience to the requirements of the Constitution I have the honor of transmitting to you my sixth annual message. Since your last meeting the general course of events, both State and National, has been so propicious as to afford abundant cause for mutual congratulation, and of thanksgiving to that Almighty Providence whose will controls the destinies of all. While we have been exempt from the calamity by fire that has befallen the metropolis of a great sister State, her misfortune has inured to the benefit of our people by the enlistment of that sympathy for the suffering which is one of the most ennobling sentiments of the human heart. The seasons, though not so favorable for the productions of our soil as in some past years, have been sufficiently fruitful; and no general epidemic has appeared to disturb the pursuits, or fill with sorrow the hearts of our population. Our mining industries, manufactures and internal commerce are being constantly enlarged and extended, and their enterprising proprietors are generally receiving remunerative returns.

A great political conflict has occurred, resulting in a signal triumph of the same principles that were asserted in the restoration of the Union, the amendments of the Constitution, and the reconstruction of the States. The victory in Pennsylvania was decisive of the victory in the Nation, and will ever be remembered as an inestimable contribution to the harmony, prosperity and glory of the country. The election of the soldier, who, "is first in war," to the office that makes him "first in peace," was an appropriate exhibition of national gratitude, and inspires the deepest feelings of satisfaction "in the hearts of his countrymen."

While the Constitution wisely withholds from the Governor all power of interference in legislation, it imposes upon him the duty of laying before the General Assembly such information of the state of affairs, and recommending to their consideration such measures as he may deem expedient and important to the public welfare.

I am happy to inform you that peace and good order have been maintained by the enforcement of just and equal laws, and the legitimate exercise of authority continues to find an enduring basis of support in the intelligence, affections and moral sense of the people.

FINANCES.

The credit of the State remains unquestioned abroad, because her public faith has been inviolably maintained at home. The following condensed statement of the receipts, expenditures and indebtedness of the Commonwealth is respectfully submitted:

RECEIPTS.

Balance in Treasury Nov. 30, 1871		$1,470,808 59
Ordinary receipts during the fiscal year ending November 30, 1872		7,148,637 45
Total in Treasury during year ending Nov. 30, 1872		$8,625,446 04

DISBURSEMENTS.

Ordinary expenses paid during year ending Nov. 30, 1872 ...	$2,960,631 55	
Loans, &c, redeemed	2,476,326 00	
Interest on loans paid.	1,706,032 88	
Total disbursements		$7,142,990 43
Balance in Treasury Nov. 30, 1872..		$1,482,455 61

PUBLIC DEBT.

The public debt on Nov. 30, 1871, was	$28,980,071 73	
Add Chambersburg certificates	299,748 91	
Add Agricultural College	[illegible]	
Deduct amount paid by Commissioners of the Sinking Fund during the year ending Nov. 30, 1872 ...		2,476,326 00
Public debt, November 30, 1872.		$27,303,494 64
Deduct assets in Sinking Fund	$9,300,000 00	
[illegible]	[illegible]	
Am't of assets and cash		$10,782,455 61
Balance of public debt unprovided for which can be extinguished in ten years by the annual payment of one million six hundred thousand dollars.		$16,521,039 03

During the last six years payments on the debt have been made as follow:

Amount paid in 1867	$1,794,644 50
do 1868	2,414,816 63
do 1869	472,406 18
do 1870	1,702,879 05
do 1871	2,131,590 17
do 1872	2,476,326 00
Total pyments	$10,992,662 54

Bejng a little over *twenty-nine per cent.* on the debt due December 1, 1866, which was then $37,704,409 77.

SINKING FUND.

In remarking upon this subject, I trust it will be instructive to refer, briefly, to some of the facts relating to the accumulation and payment of the bublic dept, and the origin of the assets arising from the sale of public improvements.

Hovever wise our predecessors were in opening avenues for trade and commerce, and however great were the benefits resulting to the people from the internal improvements of the State, it is obvious, that while those of other States rarely failed to become sources of revenue, the management of ours was such as to produce results widely different. A large majority of the tax-payers, therefore, after long and patient endurance, becoming dissatisfied with their management, demanded they should be sold, assuming it would be a measure of economy, and would prevent an increase of the public obligations.

The construction of the improvements resulted in a public debt, which, in 1852, reached its maximum, $41,524,875 37. The interest, premiums and other expenses that have been paid upon the debt, from its incipiency to November 30, 1872, sum up $76,845,744 99; and make the entire expenditure on account of the public works, $118,370,620,36.

In pursuance of law the State canals and railroads were sold in 1857, for eleven million dollars in bonds; upon which the State has received $1,700,000 00 in cash, and $9,300,000.00 remain in the hands of the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund, as follows, viz:

Bonds of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, secured by lien on the Philadelphia and Columbia Railroad.	$5,800,000 00
Thiryt-five bonds of the Allegheny Valley Railroad Company, each for $100,000, guaranteed by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company Northern Central Railway Company, and the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Company, Payable $100,000 annually, beginning January, 1875, bearing 5 per cent, interest from January 1, 1872	$3,500,000 00
Amount of assets	$9,300,000 00

EDUCATION.

With great propriety, the Superintendent, in the opening of his able report, congratulates the people upon the continued growth and prosperity of our public schools.

Their progress is clearly indicated by comparing the expenditures of the last six years, with those of the six years prior to 1867, viz:

Total cost of tuition from 1867 to 1872	$31,578,258 61
Total cost of tuition from 1861 to 1866	12,745,061 71
Increase	$3,833,196 90
Total expenditures of the system from 1867 to 1872	$42,952,152 11
Total expenditures of the system from 1861 to 1866	19,590,149 51
Increase	$23,361,902 60

Pennsylvania, less fortunate than many of her sister States, has no school fund. The legislative appropriations amount only to about six hundred thousand dollars annually; but the people, in the several districts, voluntarily vote all other moneys necessary to support the schools. The foregoing statements briefly exhibit the deep and increasing interest entertained in behalf of popular education.

Intelligence and virtue are conceded to be indispensable conditions of the permanent existence and prosperity of any form of government. The necessity of these supports increases in proportion as the area of freedom and privilege is enlarged. It follows, from these unquestioned maxims, that the demand for general education is more imperative in the United States than in any other country. Our Constitution recognizes the people as the inherent source of all power. All participate in the great act of creating the country's rulers. The ballot decides all questions of choice, and fills all official positions, from that of the chief magistrate of the nation to that of the lowest town officer. The supreme and resistless power of universal suffrage, at once suggests the absolute necessity of universal education. The truth of these premises admitted no argument is required to establish the conclusion.

The common school system doubtless owes its origin to a common conviction that no people can be properly and permanently self-governing, whose intelligence is unequal to the comprehension of their rights, privileges and responsibilities, or whose virtues are too feeble and imperfect to restrain them from a violation of those duties which they owe to their Creator and to each other.

When the system was introduced, thirty-eight years ago, it was generally viewed in the light of an experiment. The act creating it made its adoption dependent upon the vote of the people in their respective districts. Their reluctant and tardy acceptance of the priceless boon is neither matter of surprise to us, nor reproach to them; when all the circumstances are duly considered. Its present popularity is indicated by the entire absence of complaint, and a still more significant rediness, by the people, to assume the expenses requisite for its constant improvement and efficient application. Doubtless many years must elapse before the full fruition of its influences can be received, but meanwhile, it will be gradually moulding the popular mind into more perfect conformity with the requirements of our free institutions.

Fortunately the old *Prejudice* against the system no longer exist; but *indifference*, to a lamentable extent, occupies its place. From the report of the Superintendent it appears that the number of children in the State, who do not attend school, exceeds seventy-five thousand. This criminal neglect is most prevalent in the cities. In Philadelphia twelve per cent. of the children between the ages of five and fifteen years do not attend school. But more significant and alarming still, of the whole number registered as attendants, forty-six per cent. are absent from the daily sessions. In the State at large the unregistered amount to six per cent., and the absentees to thirty-three per cent. And, as was naturally to be expected the resulting ignorance from his neglect has proved a fruitful source of crime. Sixteen per cent. of the inmates of the State prisons are unable to read.

Oviously, therefore, it is not sufficient that the State makes ample provision. Such measures should be immediately adopted as would secure a universal participation of the benefit. The children are not to blame. They naturally prefer freedom and amusement to the confinement and studies of the school room. Parents and guardians are the parties with whom the State must deal. She owes it alike to her own peace and security, and to the highest welfare of the children who are to be her future citizens, to see that they shall be rescued from the perils of ignorance.

After careful and anxious deliberation upon all the facts, and their in[illegible] be doubted; for in view of the probability of such a measure, its opponents have already commenced to marshal their forces.

In Norway, Sweden and Prussia this system was first adopted and such have been its salutary effects that other European government have made hase to follow their example. Austria, admonished by the defeat at Sadowa, France by the crushing disaster at Sedan, and England by the possibility of a real "battle of Dorking" have decreed by statute that all their children shall be taught to read and write, influenced by a conviction that knowledge gives increased prowess in war as well as capacity and integrity for peaceful pursuits of life. And it is a fact of striking significance that none of the States that have passed such enactments have abandoned or repealed them.

In passing from this topic, of paramount importance to the future well-being of the Commonwealth, I unhesitatingly express the hope that the day is not distant when through the Bureau of National Education, seconded by the concurrent legislative action of the States, every child in the American Union, without referance to creed, caste, color or condition, will be thoroughly and effectually instructed in all the elementary branches of English education; and that uniform text books, setting forth the true history and theory of our National and State government, will be provided and introduced into all the schools of the country. Aproximation of thought and opinion on these subjects is of vital consequence to the permanence of the Union, and the stability of our republican institutions. Had such a measure been opportunely initiated the war of the rebellion would scarcely have been possible.

Should you deem your powers inadequate to enact suitable laws upon this subject, the Constitutional Convention, now in session, should not hesitate to habilitate you with such authority, and thus lend their aid and influence in making Pennsylvania the vanguard in the great mission of universal education.

From the report of the Superintendent of Soldiers' Orphans' schools, and other sources, I feel fully authorized in assuring you they were never before in a more flourishing and prosperous condition.

Every child, legally eligible, and having made application, is now admitted to these schools. The whole number of admissions since 1865 is 6,429; the discharges from all causes 2,902, leaving in attendance 3,527. No larger number will probably hereafter be attained, and it may confidently be expected that this number will be subject to an annual reduction of at least 500, untill the system shall have accomplished its mission.

The entire expense of these schools to the State, since they went into operation in 1865, is $3,467,543 11. Their cost during the last year was $475,245 47. It is estimated by the Superintendent that the future expense, to the period of their final extinction, will not exceed one million five hundred thousand dollars.

The health of the children has been excellent. Their exemption from small-pox, while it was prevailing all around them, is remarkable; and no stronger evidence of good management and the propitious results of systematic vaccination, could be adduced. The exemplary conduct of the pupils after their discharge is one of the most gratifying circumstances connected with their history. The following statement of the Superintendent will be highly satisfactory to the Legislature and the people; "From the beginning of these schools to the present, the greater part of the children who have received their advantages have been honorably discharged. And from facts in the possession of the department, it appears that *more than ninety-eight per cent. are doing well, and seem likely to become upright and useful citizens.*"

A BAD AND A SAD BUSINESS.

The end of the Credit Mobilier surprise party is not yet. It may be further off than any of us now think. There are several distinguished Congressmen who, unlike Mr Canning's knife-grinder, have stories to tell. Mr. Durant is still to be examined; the Committee have even embarked in a Holy-Grail hunt after thos mysterious books which Oaks Ames himself has never seen. But enough evidence is already in to establish certain highly interesting and important facts. McComb, Oakes Ames, and Alley have in turn told the Committee and the country what they know about Credit Mobilier. Of the three statements, that of McComb is certainly the most straight-forward, coherent, plausible, and probable. It has not been broken down by the others in any essential point unless we should except the assertions about Mr. Brooks, which are flatly contradicted by Alley. However faulty his inferences may be, McComb would seem to have got his facts—at least the main ones—pretty nearly right.

It is a bad and a sad business. The ascertained truth is infinitely worse than the "campaign slanders." We had the privilege of discrediting these—of taking them at their own discount. At least one journal supporting Mr. Greeley steadily insisted that such men as Dawes, Garfield, Kelley, and Colfax must be innocent of the thing laid at their doors; that they were above suspicion. The facts developed by this investigation are a surprise and pain to us, as they are a surprise and a pain to the country. Of course, it is absurb to suppose that such men as we have named sold themselves, deliberately bartered away their honor, for the trivial sums mentioned in this testimony. But they have compromised themselves as they had no right to do. That it was done thoughtlessly in some cases we gladly believe; unsuspicious gentlemen without the money-making faculty might easily come to regard Mr. Ames as a sort of rich uncle from the East Indies or fairly godmother, and think it very kind of him to put them in the way of a good thing. But the hesitation in other cases, the leaving of the stock in Mr. Ames' name, the subsequent anxiety to get rid of it, the quibbling denials of the recent canvass—all these things have a bad look. They shake the public faith in the virtue of public men. They give occasion to the adversary, and he is not slow to avail himself of it. They show a carelessness of appearance that is hardly less injurous to its immediate affects than corruption itself. As a leading Western journal well puts it, they "inevitably diminish the influence of men who occupied positions in the Republican party enabling them to demand important measures of reform needed by the whole country, and who possessed sufficient courage (the exigencies of the campaign being over) to make the demand." This, after all, is the sadest and most unfortunate feature of a very sad and unfortunate business.

FISK'S ASSASSIN.

The Career of Edward S. Stokes.

The career of Edward S. Stokes, who now occupies the cell of a condemned murderer in the New York Tombs, may be briefly told. Born in 1839, of wealthy parents, he received every advantage of education, and at the age of twenty was set up in business in New York by his father. By his wild speculations he involved not only the senior Stokes, but others of his wealthy relations, and in the end made them bankrupts. With the wreck of his fortunes [illegible] works, which were of the best class. The company became involved, and at this juncture Fisk came upon the scene. A contract was struck, Fisk entered the refinery company, backed it with capital and railway favor, and it sailed into successful operation. Stokes was Secretary as well as partner, and his income was at one time $1,000 per week. In 1864 he married a Miss Southwick, daughter of a furniture dealer of great wealth, and moved in the most brilliant circles of the metropolis, the young couple lacking nothing that wealth and social position could bring to secure happiness. Now the woman Mansfield appeared in the plot, a quarrel ensued between Stokes and Fisk, which was carried into affairs of business; the income of the former from the refinery was cut off, and, enraged thereat, he seized $30,000 of the company's funds, which he was finally compelled to disgorge. The relations between Stokes and Mansfield grew more disgraceful and shameless, and his father-in-law, Southwick, sent his daughter and her child to Europe in 1871, to remove her from the taint of scandal. Out of all this grew hatred and finally murder. The steamship that took out the news of Fisk's assassination, carried out a divorce for Stokes's wife, which had been procured by her friends. The story of family grief and reverses is not all told. The senior Stokes, after thirty years of retirement and enjoyment of a luxurious home, is a bankrupt and homeless in his old age. One of the daughters died two weeks after marriage. The second daughter, the wife of a Mr. Sutton, attached herself so strongly to the fortunes of her brother that her husband discarded her, and she is in refuge with her aged and penniless parents. The second son, a young man of great promise, died two months ago, of grief and shame at the family reverses, and the whole tale of the innocent and suffering victims by this complication of crime and shame is not to be fully told without including some of the best konwn and esteemed of New York families.

SUICIDE OF A MARYLANDER.

He Pays $3,000 for a Breach of Promise and then Hangs Himself.

A special dispatch to the Baltimore *American* from Hagerstown, Md., says: Our quiet town was thrown into a state of great excitement on Saturday morning by the announcement that one of our most respected and wealthy citizens, Judge Charles G. Lane, had committed suicide. He was found in the garret of his house in a kneeling posture with a rope around his neck, which was attached to a beam overhead. Although he had gone up stairs only a few minutes before a member of the family went to look for him, life was extinct when the body was found. Mental aberation was no doubt the cause of the unhappy taking off. Some three years ago Judge Lane lost his wife. He remained a widower for two years and then re-married. A few months after his second marriage a woman living in the State of Ohio brought suit against him for breach of promise, charging in her declaration that he had agreed to marry her, and failed to do so. This suit gave Jndge Lane great annoyance, and weighed heavily upon his mind. Before the case came to trial it was compromised, the defendant agreeing to pay the plaintiff a large sum of money (some $3,000.) It is understood that the final negotiations were concluded a few days since and the money paid. Judge Lane was about sixty-five years of age. He was presiding judge of the Orphans' Court for Washington county for two or three terms, and at the time of his death was President of the First National Bank of Hagerstown, he having been director in this bank ever since its organization, and one of the largest stockholders. He leaves a large estate, which will be inherited by his two surviving children.

The Funeral of Napoleon III.—The Empress Will Not Proclaim Herself Regent.

LONDON, January 11.—It has been definitely decided that the funeral of Napoleon will take place next Wednesday morning at eleven o'clock. The remains will be deposited under the seat of the family in the chancel of the Roman Catholic Church at Chiselhurst. The royal family of England will be represented on the mournful occasion by the Prince and Princess of Wales. Prince Christian will also accompany the ex-Empress Eugenie.

The Prince and Princess of Wales will remain in strict retirement at Sandrigham for a week, as a mark of respect to the memory of Napoleon. Prince Napoleon and his wife, the Princess Clotilda, Princess Mathilde, Paul Cassagnec and a number of other Bonapartists, arrived at Chiselhurst, where an important conference on the course to be pursued, is expected to take place. Napoleon left two wills, one of which is in London, the other in Paris.

The body of Napoleon is embalmed and will lie in state on Monday and Tuesday.

The report that Empress Eugenie will issue a proclamation announcing her assumption of the Regency during the minority of the Prince Imperial, is denied.

The British Court will be in mourning from the 14th to the 24th of January for the late Emperor.

A dispatch from Paris says that numerous officers of the French army have applied for leave of absence to attend the funeral, but they have in all cases been refused, excepting where the applicant was formerly connected with the Emperor's household.

MADRID, January 11.—The Countess de Montejo, mother of the ex-Empress Eugenie, left here for Chiselhurst.

PARIS, January 11.—The *Gaulois* says that the only officers of the army who will be permitted to attend the funeral of Napoleon will be those who were attached to the household of the ex-Emperor during his reign in France.

New Advertisements.

Executors Sale!

House and lot in Beaver Falls!

The undersigned, Executor of the last will and testament of MARTHA J. McMURTRIE, late of Hanover township, in the county of Beaver, deceased, will expose to sale by public vendue, or out-cry, on the premises, on FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7th, 1873, at 1 o'clock, p. m. The following Real Estate of said decedent, viz All that parcel or lot of ground situate in the borough of Beaver Falls, Beaver county, Pa, being No. 97 in Patterson's plan of lots in said borough; bounded north by Oak alley; east by lot No 98; south by Linden street, and west by lot No 96, being forty feet wide on said Linden street, and extending back of equal width 115 feet to Oak alley aforesaid, and on which is erected a two story frame dwelling house, 24x18 feet, with 5 rooms, with cellar underneath half of same, and all necessary outbuildings; good cistern with pump; lot enclosed. TERMS made known on day of sale. For particulars, inquire of or address ROBERT GORSUCH, Executor, Serv ce, Pa., or HICE, WILSON & MOORE, Beaver, Pa. [January 11, 1873.

Rochester Savings Bank.

JOHN V. M'DONALD, ...W. J. SPEYERER,
GEO. C. SPEYERER ....H. J. SPEYERER, *Cashier*

SPEYERER & McDONALD,

Dealers in exchange, Coin, Government Securities, make collections on all accessible points in the United States and Canada, receive money on deposit subject to check, and receive time deposits of one dollar and upward, and allow interest at 6 per cent

By laws and Rules furnished free by applying at the bank

Bank open daily from 7 a. m. till 4 p. m and on Saturday evenings from 6 to 8 o'clock.

REFER, BY PERMISSION, TO

I H Oarman & Co,	Hon J S Rutan,
Algeo, Scott & Co	Orr & Cooper,
S J Cross & Co	Wm Kennedy,
Snieder & Wacks	John Sharp,
B S Ranger,	R B Edgar
A C Hurst,	Tradesman's National
S B Wilson,	Bank, Pittsburgh, Pa

jan15 tf.

Public Sale.

Valuable Property for Sale.

Will be offered at public sale on Tuesday THE 11th DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1873, two story brick house, 40 by 18 feet, and a kitchen in the rear, with a cellar underneath the main building, also a good frame stable and carriage house. There are a number of fruit trees on the property. The land is of an excellent quality and the building and two lots fronting on the Main street, near the centre of the village, are well situated for any kind of business. The above property belonging to the estate of JOHN HICE deceased, will be sold all together or in separate lots to suit purchasers.

TERMS made known on day of sale
W. H. FRAZER Ex'r
Frankfort Springs, Pa jan.11-w

REport of the condition of the National Bank of Beaver County New Brighton Pa., at the close of business on the twenty seventh day of December, 1872:

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts	$196 265 12
Overdrafts	568 40
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	130 000 00
U S Bonds and securities on hand	15,600 00
Due from National Banks	2,196 86
Due from State Banks and Bankers	1,058 76
Banking House	14,374 54
Furniture and Fixtures	2,976 68
Current expenses	2,298 63
Premiums	173 51
Cash Items - Stamps	1,475 21
Bills of other National Banks	6,206 00
Fractional Currency including Nickels	70 39
Specie	5,290 80
Legal Tender Notes	18,120 00
	$386 546 79

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	$200,000 00
Surplus Fund	22,981 86
Discount	5,529 81
Exchange	3,066 67
Interest	1,986 79
Profit and Loss	340 31
National Bank Circulation outstanding	116 884 00
Dividends unpaid	1,081 34
Individual Deposits	28,930 83
Due to National Banks	2,615 76
Due to State Banks and Bankers	3,420 21
	$386,546 79

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, } ss.
COUNTY OF BEAVER }

I, Edward Hoops, Cashier of the National Bank of Beaver county, do solemnly affirm that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief EDWARD HOOPS, Cashier

Subscribed before me this 6th day of January 1873. MILTON TOWNSEND
Notary Public

Correct Attest - BENJ WILDE,
R E HOOPS
R B EDGAR
jan15 3w Directors

NOTICE.

NATIONAL BANK OF BEAVER COUNTY, }
New Brighton, December 31, 1872 }

The Board of Directors of his Bank have this day declared a dividend of Four per cent out of the profits of the last six months payable on demand, free of all tax EDWARD HOOPS
jan15-3w] *Cashier.*

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE - *Estate of Catharine Erb, deceased* Letters testamentary to the estate of Catharine Erb, late of Moon township, Beaver county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned All persons having claims against the said decedent's estate, will present the same without delay to the undersigned for settlement, and persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment
GEORGE GOOD, } *Ex'rs*
jan15 3w] FRED'K ERB, }

New-Goods! New-Goods!!

AT

A. C. HURST'S,

BRIDGEWATER, PA.

Being just returned from New York and Philadelphia having purchased for cash a Fine Assortment of Dress Goods, Cassimeres, Cassinets, Jeans and all kinds of goods for gentlemen's wear; with Hats and Caps of the latest style,

FLANNELS OF EVERY KIND
BLACK and COLORED ALPACAS;
Large Stock of Fall Shawls;
NEW MILLINERY GOODS,
Hats & Frames, Ribbons & Flowers;
SCARFS, LEATHER BELTS;
Embroidery of all kinds;
Wool Underwear for Ladies and Gents.

CARPETS!

A Complete Assortment of every Description of Carpets; the Latest Designs and Newest Styles of Colloring, Admirably suited to the Fall Season; of the best English, Brussels, and all kinds of Kiddeminster,

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

DRUGGETS, OIL-CLOTHS & TRUNKS.

A large stock, to which I invite your attention, being determined to sell as low as any Pittsburgh House.
sep11:tf A. C. HURST.

ADMINISTRATOR'S Notice. *Estate of John Doherty, dec'd.*—Letters of administration on the estate of John Doherty, late of the borough of Bridgewater, in the county of Beaver, and State of Pennsylvania, dec'd, having been granted to the subscriber, residing in said borough, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are hereby notified to make known the same to the undersigned without delay
nov6;6w JAS. H DOHERTY, Adm'r.

New Adevrtisements.

WISHART'S PINE TREE.

Tar Cordial,

NATURE'S GREAT REMEDY
FOR THE
THROAT and LUNGS.

It is gratifying to us to inform the public that Dr. L. Q. C. Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Cordial, for Throat and Lung Diseases, has gained an enviable reputation from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast, and from thence to some of the first families of Europe, not through the press alone, but by persons throughout the State actually benefitted and cured at his office. While he publishes less, so say our reporters, he is unable to supply the demand. It gains and holds its reputation—

First. Not by stopping cough, but by loosening and assisting nature to throw off the unhealthy matter collected about the throat and bronchial tubes, *which causes irritation.*

Second. It removes the cause of irritation (which produces cough) of the mucous membrane and bronchial tubes, assists the lungs to act and throw off the unhealthy secretions, and purifies the blood.

Third. It is free from squills, lobelia, ipecac and opium, of which most throat and lung remedies are composed, which allay cough only, and disorganize the stomach. It has a soothing effect on the stomach, acts on the liver and kidneys, and lymphatic and nervous regions, thus reaching to every part of the system, and in its invigorating and purifying effects it has gained a reputation which it must hold above all others in the market.

NOTICE.

The Pine Tree Tar Cordial,

Great American Dyspersia Pills,

AND

Worm Sugar Drops

Being under my immediate direction, they shall not lose their curative qualities by the use of chep and impure articles.

HENRY R. WISHART,

PROPRIETOR.

FREE OF CHARGE.

Dr L Q C Wishart's Office Parlors are open on Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays from 9 a m. to 5 p.m., for consultation by Dr Wm T. Magee With him are associated two consulting physicians of acknowledged ability. This opportunity is not offered by any other institution in the city.

All letters must be addressed to

L. Q. C. WISHART, M. D.,

No. 232 N. SECOND ST.,

PHILADELPHIA.

jan8 '73 6m

A. HANAUER,

BROADWAY,

NEW BRIGHTON, PA.,

MILLINERY,

Fancy Goods

LACES,

TRIMMINGS

NOTIONS

DRESS & CLOAK-MAKING,

STAMPING AND

EMBROIDERY,

—THE—

Best Department

IN BEAVER COUNTY

And Prices Low.

dec4:tf

M. SCHIFF,

Dry Goods at auction prices for sixty days only! **M. Schiff**, New Brighton, is determined to close out his entire Stock of Dry Goods regardless of cost, in as short a time as possible, as M. SCHIFF intends to devote all his attention in the future to the

Manufacture of Woolen and Cotton Hosiery.

Those who want bargains are respectfully invited to call at once, and they will have a chance to make their selection out of a Well Selected Stock.

oct16-3m.

JNO. P. DEAN,

Importer and Wholesale Dealer in

HARDWARE,

No. 81 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

American, English, and German Cutlery; pencer & Nicholson Files; Diston's Saws, and Boynton's Lightning Saws; Beatty's and Yerke's and Plumb's Hatchets; Eastern Manufactures and Pittsburgh Novelty Locks and Latches; Mann's, Lippincott's and Graff's Axes; Axes' and Rowland's Shovels, Blacksmith's Tools; Ohio Tool Co' Plane; Coil, Trace and other chains; New London W. B. Globe, National and other Horse Nails; Fire Irons, Stands, Shovels and pokers; Practical Clothes Wringers, and a full line of general Hardware at the LOWEST Market RATES Agent for Park Bros. & Co's Steel. oc.16;6m

Rowell & Co.'s Advertisements.

AGENTS WANTED.—We guarantee employment for all, either sex, at $5 a day or $2,000 or more a year. New works by *Mrs. H. B. Stowe* and others. Superb premiums given away. Money made rapidly and easily at work for us. Write and see. Particulars free. WORTHINGTON, DUSTIN & CO., Hartford, Ct. [illegible]

Agents Wanted for Bunyan's

Pilgrim's Progress.

The most beautiful edition ever published. Printed on elegant paper with nearly 500 exquisite illustrations. Profits large and sales sure. Everybody wants this noble work. For circular and terms, address JOHN E POTTER & CO., Publishers, Philadelphia.

1823. **JUBILEE!** 1873.

Better than Pictures is the

NEW-YORK OBSERVER.

The Great American Family Newspaper, $3 a year with the JUBILEE YEAR Book, SIDNEY E MORSE & CO 37 Park Row, New York

SEND FOR A SAMPLE COPY.

TRICKS AND TRAPS OF AMERICA

Would you avoid being "bit" by Rogues, Swindlers and Humbugs? Read the "STAR SPANGLED BANNER." A large, illustrated 40 column paper, *Ledger* size. Splendid Stories, Sketches, Tales, Poems, Wit, Humor, Puzzles, Recipes, &c 11th year. $1 a year with elegant Prang chromo "AUTUMN LEAVES," free to all. ONLY $1. Try it once. *Satisfaction guaranteed.* Agents Wanted. Outfit FREE. Specimens &c. 6 cents. Address "BANNER" Hinsdale N. H.

GLITSCH'S IMPERIAL RUSSIAN Mustard.—Wholesale to the trade. Sample sent, postpaid on receipt of $1. W. H. STEWART FRUEAUFF, Reading, Pa.

BOOKKEEPING *Made Easy*. Every merchant can learn at once. Book mailed $1. H. GOULDING BRYANT, Buffalo, N. Y.

$5 to $20 per day! Agents wanted! All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments or all the time than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

$1,000 REWARD

For any case of Blind, Bleeding, Itching, or Ulcerated Piles that DE BING'S Pile Remedy fails to cure. It is prepared expressly to cure the Piles, and nothing else. Sold by all druggists. Price, $1 [illegible]

How, When and Where to Advertise.

See the ADVERTISER'S GAZETTE. By mail 25 cents. GEO P. ROWELL & CO., 41 Park Row, N. Y.

Miscellaneous.

A. HANAUER!

BEAVER FALLS, BEAVER COUNTY, Pa.

DRY GOODS, MILLINERY, GENTS'

Furnishing and Fancy Goods, Furs, Hats, Caps,

Trunks, Valices and Notions.

Assortment always Complete and Prices ver Low.

Beaver Falls, December 4, 1872-ly

SPEYERER & SONS

ARE RECEIVING

A LARGE and WELL SELECTED

Stock of

NEW GOODS.

FROM THE EAST, bought at

LOWEST CASH PRICES;

CONSISTING OF

DRY-GOODS.

GROCERIES,

BOOTS & SHOES.

HATS & CAPS.

QUEENSWARE.

HOLLOWARE

ROPE AND OAKUM.

FAHNESTOCK'S.

And the First Nation

WHITE LEADS,

PAINTS

DRY AND IN OIL

AND A LARGE STOCK of OIL.

ALSO,

[illegible] BARRELS

CANTON CITY Flour.

ALSO,

144 BARRELS FALCON FLOUR

ALSO,

15 HOGSHEADS New Orleans [illegible]

ALSO,

30 BARRELS N. O. MOLASSES

ALSO,

150 *KEGS WHEELING NAILS*

ALSO,

10 TONS OF WHEELING IRON.

—AT—

SPEYERER & SONS.

ROCHESTER, Pa

April 13, 1872, ly: chdgmays.

The Largest and Best Stock of

FURNITURE

WEST OF THE MOUNTAINS

Of our own Manufacture, will be found

At the Mammoth Furniture Establishment of

C. C. HAMMER & SONS.

The newest and most approved styles of Fine and Medium Furniture, in larger variety than any other house, at very reasonable prices. Persons furnishing houses would do well to write for our new circular, or when in Pittsburgh, we respectfully solicit a visit to our warerooms. Don't forget the place.

46, 48 & 50 Seventh Av., Pittsburgh,

We challenge the world for prices in the same quality of material and workmanship of our goods

Cut this out nov20, 3m

W. W. BARKER,

(Successor to Barker & Haseltine.)

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

CHROMO LITHOGRAPHS,

Engravings, Lithographs, Plain and Colored, Photographs, Passe Partouts, Mouldings and Picture Frames of all kinds, 87 Fifth Avenue, 13 doors above Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa. [ma8'72:1e

The Beaver Argus.

Beaver, Pa., January 15th, 1873.

Circulation Thirteen Hundred.

Rates of Advertising.

TIME.	3w.	6w.	3m.	6m.	1 year
1 sqr—10 lines,	$2 00	$3 00	$5 00	$7 00	$10 00
2 squares, do	3 50	5 00	7 00	10 00	15 00
3 squares, do	5 00	6 00	9 00	12 00	18 00
4 squares, do	6 00	8 00	10 50	15 00	21 00
¼ column,	8 00	11 00	15 00	20 00	28 00
½ column,	11 00	15 00	20 00	38 00	60 00
1 column,	22 00	30 00	38 00	60 00	100 00

Administrators' and Executors' Notices....$3 00
Special notices per line, ten cents.

☞ Payments to be made Quarterly, except for transient advertisements, which must be paid in advance.

JOB WORK.

Eighth Sheet Bills 25 copies or less	$2 00
25 additional copies or less	50
Fourth Sheet Bills 25 copies or less	3 00
25 additional copies or less	75
Half Sheet Bills 25 copies or less	5 00
25 additional copies or less	1 50
Full Sheet Bills 25 copies or less	8 00
25 additional copies or less	2 00
Bills in Equity five pages or less	15 00
Each additional page	2 00
Blanks, plain, one quire	2 00
Each additional quire	1 00

Other Job work at same rates.

TIME TABLE.

Cleveland & Pittsburgh R. R.—Trains going East leave Beaver Station as follows: Morning Accom'n 9.19; Mail, 2.37 p. m.; Evening Fast Line, 7.07.

Trains going West leave Beaver Station as follows: Mail, 7;46 a. m.; Accommodation 5.40 p. m.

The attention of the public is directed to the following New Advertisements which appear for the first time in the Argus to-day:

Special Notice—Dr. Keyser	C
Special Notice—Holloway's Pills	C
Special Notice—Lyon's Katharion	
Special Notices—S & J Snellenburg	20
Advertisement—Dauchy & Co.,...4 and ½ sqs	4w
Bank Statement—Ed. Hoops	4s 3w
Bank Notice—Ed. Hoops	1s 1w
Public Sale—Robt. Gorsuch	2sq 3w
Ex'rs Notice—Geo. Good & Fred Erb	
Public Sale—W. H. Frazer	2sq 3w

To Mr. "Homo," alias Samuel Mason of Canton Ohio. — Dear Sir.—You have chosen to request me through a public newspaper to discontinue the Argus sent to you at Canton Ohio. Allow me now in the same manner, to say to you that your request will be promptly attended to when you pay the subscription you owe upon it. A remittance in this direction will therefore be in order. Hoping to hear from you right speedily, I remain yours very truly,

Ed. Argus.

Great Bargains in Woolen Goods at W Smith's, Rochester, Pa. jan8-2w

☞ S. & J. Snellenburg, Beaver county Clothiers.

Loss of Sheep.—Mr Joseph Alexander of Independence township, lost 60 head of sheep week before last, in consequence of high water in Raccoon creek.

☞ S. & J. Snellenburg, Beaver county Clothiers.

☞ Selling Millinery Goods and Furs at cost, at the Cheap Store of W A Smith, Rochester, Pa. jan8-2w

We are indebted to Hons. Simon Cameron and Charles Sumner of the Senate, and Hons. W. McClelland and W. D. Kelley of the House, for valuable public documents.

☞ Ladies Dress Goods of all kinds, Silk Scarfs and Handkerchiefs, good assortment, selling very low at the Cheap Store of Wm A Smith. jan8-2w

☞ S. & J. Snellenburg, Beaver county Clothiers.

County Auditors in Session.—The County Auditors are in session at the present time. The Board is composed of the following named gentlemen: J. H. Christy of Raccoon twp., Chas A. Hoon of Beaver Falls, and Dr. C. C. Riggs of Beaver.

☞ S. & J. Snellenburg, Beaver county Clothiers.

☞ Gents' Gloves selling cheap at W A Smith's, Rochester. 2w

About Actors.—A few days after the death of the great actor, Edwin Forrest, one of our Pittsburgh contemporaries is said to have referred to the sad event, as follows: "She was never equaled in her time by any terpsichorean artist, though Bontanti and Betty Rigl were formidable rivals in her later years."

☞ S. & J. Snellenburg, Beaver county Clothiers.

The Citizen's Prohibition Executive Committee, will meet at the Court House in Beaver on Saturday evening Jan. 18th 1873, at 7 o'clock p m. The attendance of all the members is earnestly requested.

Small-pox in Industry Twp.—Several cases of small-pox have developed themselves in Industry township. The malady first broke out, we learn, in the family of Mr. Benoni White, and subsequently it appeared in other families in that neighborhood. Mr. White himself was attacked by the disease, but we believe is now convalescent.

☞ Millinery and Woolen Goods down to cost at Wm A Smith, Rochester.

☞ S. & J. Snellenburg, Beaver county Clothiers.

Fatal Railroad Accident.—A brakeman on one of the trains of the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago railroad was accidentally killed at the outer depot in Allegheny on Tuesday one week ago. His name was Amos Bond, and aged about 28 years. His parents reside at New Brighton in this county. The deceased was coupling cars when the casualty befel him.

For buggies, wagons, carriages, spring wagons, sleighs, buck-boards, &c., go to Ingraham Bro's, near the depot, in Rochester. All orders promptly attended to. sept4;1y

Important to All.—The balance of the Large Stock of Clothing at the store of S. & J. Snellenburg will be sold at a reduction of ten per cent., for 60 days. Parties in need of clothing would do well to purchase now, as they can save at least $5 on a fine suit. S. & J. Snellenburg, New Brighton.

Stealing Letters.—A young man named Samuel Williams, an employe in the Sharon Postoffice, Mercer county, Pa., was picked up a couple of weeks ago for opening and stealing letters containing money from that office. A hearing was had in the case, before the United States Commissioner at Pittsburgh on last Tuesday, and after the examination, young Williams was held in the sum of $7,000 for trial at the February term of the United States Court.

☞ Chapped hands, face, rough skin, pimples, ringworm, salt-rheum, and other cutaneous affections cured, and the skin made soft and smooth, by using the *Juniper Tar Soap*, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. Be certain to get the Juniper Tar Soap, as there are many worthless imitations made with common tar. nov20-3m

We are indebted to Col. R. B. Beath, the Surveyor General of the State, for a copy of his annual report for 1872. From it we learn that Pennsylvania is situate between 39 deg., 43 min. and 42 deg. north latitude, and 2 deg., 17 min. east, and 3 deg. 31 min. west Longitude, from Washington. Its mean length is 280.39 miles, mean breadth 158.05 miles; its greatest length is 302 and 13-40 miles, and greatest breadth 175 miles and 192 perches. Number of acres in the State, 29,848,360.

Beaver county contains 466 square miles, and its acres number 298,240. Its population in 1860 was 29,140, in 1870 36,148.

Holloway's Pills and Ointment. Sufferers from disease, these preparations are endorsed by half the world. With such testimonials, are they not worth trying? No internal or external disease can resist them. Sold 78 Maiden Lane, New York. Price 25 cents per box or pot. Ask for new style; the old is counterfeited.

Accidentally Shot.—Charley, a young son of Ex-Sheriff, John Græbing, of New Galilee, was accidentally shot a few days ago. The gun from which he received the wound was being at the time, carelessly handled by a comrade. The shot were lodged in Charley's arm, and were subsequently extracted by Drs. Brittain and Hepburn of that place. The arm will not be permanently injured.

☞ The purest and sweetest *Cod Liver Oil* is Hazard & Caswell's made on the sea shore, from fresh, selected livers, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is absolutely *pure* and *sweet*. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in the market. nov20-12t

Does Not Want to Marry.—Miss Clara Louise Kellog, the lady whose singing so often entranced Horace Greeley during his lifetime, and who so beautifully rendered "I know that my redeemer liveth" at the funeral obsequies of the great Editor, is credited with having refused more offers of marriage than any other lady in this country. To a thrillingly delightful voice, are added great personal charms and a solidity of character, which combined, make her one of the most attractive ladies of our day.

Consumptives, Attend! – The treatment and cure of this dreadful scourge of the human race, is gradually becoming better understood. In times past, the weakening and depleting system of treatment was altogether pursued; now, since the introduction of that medicine of rare and singular virtue, known under the name of Dr Keyser's Lung Cure, the patient is built up, the blood is renewed, the peccant matter which is fastening upon the lungs is dissolved and carried out of the body, and strength is brought up to the standard of health.

Dr. Keyser's office for Lung and Chronic Diseases, 187 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa. A pamphlet of 32 pages sent free.

Complimentary.—The Butler *Eagle*, in speaking of the change of foremanship in that office, thus refers to Mr. Treiber of this paper:

"On parting with the young gentleman, Mr. Treiber, who just changes places with Mr. Butler, we can only say that we part with one whose relations to us have been of the most cordial character. He was a most courteous and obliging assistant. A few years application, will, of course improve his capacities, even now, he is an excellent mechanic. His close application to business while here prevented him from forming an *extensive* acquaintance, in such a short time, yet we doubt not some of those he did form will last through life, and in due time bring forth such fruits as only genuine fidelity can produce.

Ten Becauses.—A Hundred reasons might be given why Lyon's Katharion should be used by every intelligent human being in preference to every other preparation for the hair, but ten will suffice. Here they are: Because it nourishes the fibers, multiplies them and makes them grow; because it thus prevents them from withering and bleaching; because it removes the scurf and dandruff which choke them as tares choke the golden grain; because it keeps the scalp cool and prevents eruptions; because it renders the hair as lustrous as satin; because it makes it pliant and elastic; because it is a fragrant and delightful dressing, because it does not soil the pillow, the cap or hat; because it is without a rival in cheapness, and because no article sold for the same purpose, in this or any other country, possesses all, or even one-half, of these invaluable properties.

The committee on Permanent Certificates, elected at the recent Institute in Beaver, organized by electing Benj. Franklin of Fallston, Chairman, and J. G. Hillman, of Freedom, Secretary. The committee will meet at Rochester school house for the purpose of examining applicants for Permanent Certificate, on the last Saturday in March and first Saturday in September, 1873, at 9 o'clock a. m. All applications for the Permanent Certificate must be in the hands of the Secretary at least two weeks before the days appointed for examination. No application will be considered or endorsed by any individual of the committee.

Applicants are requested to observe the foregoing directions carefully.—*Radical.*

Death of Mrs. Nancy McLure.—On last Thursday morning, Mrs. Nancy McClure of Sharon, Beaver county, Pa., died, aged 94 years. Mrs. McLure was a grand-daughter of the Hon. John Hart of New Jersey, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. She was married to Dr. John Dickey in 1803, who died at Fort Meigs in 1814 while serving as a surgeon of volunteers in the United States Army. In 1818 she was again married to Mr. Samuel McLure, with whom she lived until 1842, when she was the second time left a widow. She never married again, and has since resided in Bridgewater and Sharon. She was a lady of fine presence, and in early life received a finished education. Her funeral took place on Saturday, January 11, from the residence of Mr. James Moffitt of Sharon. Her remains were followed to their last resting place by her many relatives and friends. Thus one by one the old people of our neighborhood are gathered to their fathers.

Parents, Give your Boys a Trade.—Hon. J. C. Wickersham, the State Superintendent of public schools, gives the following interesting information, in his report just made to the Governor:

The far-sighted founder of our Commonwealth, before he left England to visit his infant colony, framed, among others, the following provision which was adopted by the Provisional Council in 1683: "That all children within this province of the age of twelve years, shall be taught some useful trade or skill, so if they become poor, they may not want." He seems with almost prophetic vision to have forseen what has come to pass. Our prisons, penitentiaries and [illegible] are crowded with persons who having learned no "useful trade or skill," have either sought to obtain property, it may be to sustain life, by criminal means, or unable "to work to live," have come to poverty and want. Our education seems faulty in this: too many young people are seeking a livlihood without working with the hands. There are multitudes idle waiting for vacant clerkships and unfilled offices, while mechanical work, more honorable and renumerative, invites on all sides the efforts of willing hands. It is a fact as startling as it is significant, that of 17,000 criminals in the United States in 1868, ninety per centum had never learned a trade. Out of 240 convicts received at the eastern penitentiary last year, only twelve had been apprenticed and served their time.

The good people of the township of Greene and Hanover are becoming considerably interested on the subject of a railroad. The route proposed is from a point on the "Pan Handle" road, at or near Oakdale, through a very rich portion of Allegheny county, striking the Beaver county line near Murdockville, passing near Frankfort and Hookstown, along the line of Traverse creek and Mill creek, to Georgetown, where there there is a prospect, it is thought, of connecting with a road to the lake. Two weeks ago, meetings were held at Murdockville, Frankfort and Hookstown, presided over respectively by Mathew Anderson, John J. Carothers and James R. Trimble, esqs. At these meetings, committees were appointed to secure the aid of the Pennsylvania R. R.; these committees, together with those of Allegheny county, met on the 21st ult., and selected Joseph K. Buchanan of Beaver county, and Robert Potter of Allgheny county as a committee to represent their interests before the Pennsylvania company. The result of which was the offer of the company, if the people would grade the road, to put the ties, track, cars, &c., upon it. The length of the proposed road is 26 miles, and if opened will add greatly to the value of the lands of the country which it will pass through. It is to be hoped that the people will take up the subject in earnest, and if so, success will crown their efforts.

A story told in the western States a few years ago is worth repeating. An eastern man was traveling in Illinois one day, when he suddenly came upon a large crowd of men, six or eight of whom were pummelling each other in regular western style. Stopping his horse, he dismounted, and walking up to one of the by-standers he thus accosted him: "Stranger, ar this a free fight?" He was answered, "Yes, Sir." "Count me in," was his response.—Off went his coat, hat and vest, and in a minute or two afterwards, he appeared before the same by-stander, with nose battered and bleeding, and both eyes set in deep mourning. "Stranger," said he, "did I understand you to say this war a free fight?" "Yes Sir," "Then count me out."

A performance at Harrisburg last week brought the western story to our recollection again. Our good friend Dr. Shurlock went to Harrisburg in due time to "set things up," so that he could bag the Clerkship of the House. We fancy that he took a rosy view of his prospects on the way thither, and scarcely did he suffer a doubt to cross his mind relative to his succes. Arriving there, we fancy still, that the Dr. strode around among the members telling this one and that one "if there is to be any fight about this thing, "*count me in.*" On Saturday however, the newspapers informed us that General Seltridge would be clerk without doubt, and that Dr. Shurlock, having been made to see it in the same light had asked to be "*counted out.*" Of course the Dr. did not return home with nasal organ bleeding and out of shape, and with eyes draped in black, but we are swift to believe that "the subsequent proceedings" at Harrisburg, "interested him no more."

The Patent Cat.—The inventor and proprietor of the patent cat-exterminator, a young and rising genius living in Ohio, has published in *The Cleveland Leader* a lot of complimentary testimonials from the press and individuals appreciative of his remarkable invention. We extract the following:

"We have been using for a week past a recent invention of a Cleveland mechanic, which is nothing more than a sheet iron cat with cylindrical attachments and steel claws, and teeth. A bellows inside swells the tail at will to a belligerent size, and a tremolo attachment causes at the same time the patent cat to emit all the noises of which the human cat is capable. When you want fun you wind up your cat and place him on the roof. Every cat within half a mile hears him, girds on his armor, and sallies forth. Fortunately, fifty or one hundred attack him at once. No sooner does the patent cat feel the weight of an assailant, than his teeth and claws work with lightning rapidity. Adversaries within six feet are torn to shreds. Fresh battalions come on to meet a similar fate, and in an hour, several bushels of hair, toe-nails and fiddle-strings alone remain."

"No first-class printing office with a roof flat enough to afford a battle for infuriated felines should be without one." —T. Tilton

"It has saved more than $10,000 worth of boot-jacks in this city alone, and a mince pie or can of preserves goes farther in my family now than it did before the war."—J. M., Mayor of Chicago.

"How any family can do without one any more than a 'Dolly Varden' is a wonder to me."—E Cady Stanton.

"The roof of our office was covered with cats four ranks deep, until we placed two of the 'Iron Thomas Cats' in position. Not a cat has been seen since, and we have sold bologna sausage meat enough to buy three fonts of type. Every young man going west should take a few of these cats with him."—J. G. Bennett.

"I have used the patent cat with much success in my family. My mother-in-law has been visiting us for the last six months. Night before last I wound up the patent cat and set him under her bed. At his first howl she leaped from her couch and yelled 's'cat,' and at the same time stabbing at him with an umbrella. I can hardly write for emotion; but my dear mother-in-law will not take meals with us for some time to come. All the money for twenty-five more cats, and also send new claws for the old one, as the old lady was tough."—Brigham Young.

We might extend these testimonials, but it is useless. The manufacture of cats will soon be one of the most valuable additions to the business interests of the growing city. In the meantime, strangers passing through Cleveland, and all who are interested in the extermination of the cat tribe, are invited to examine into the merits of this great discovery.

Maj. John B. Butler, formerly of this place, but now foreman of the *Eagle* office in Butler, publishes the following card in that paper of last week. It is in response to a notice of his leaving Beaver published in the Argus of Dec. 25th:

"The Management of *The Butler Eagle* kindly permits me to respond to this friendly and very handsome compliment. Forty-two years — since the days of Ramage presses and buckskin ink-balls—I have been a printer. I have witnessed the establishment and growth of all the daily papers west of the Allegheny mountains, and have been employed at different times, on many of them as assistant foreman, foreman, newsmonger, local editor, commercial and financial editor and river reporter. I know all the weekly papers in the State, and have been acquainted with The Beaver Argus ever since I can remember. It always bore the character of a well printed, high-toned political journal, whose voice was respected on all topics of moment to the State and nation. Under its present editor and proprietor—Col. J. Weyand—it has been greatly enlarged and improved in appearance, while the bold, fearless and independent character of its editorials must command the attention and consideration of even its political opponents. Col. Weyand is in advance of his party; but he is patriotic and fearless. These characteristics were exemplified on the field of battle as well as in the editorial sanctum, and his views (politically) must eventually obtain, or the Republican principles of our ancestors—for the perpetuity of which he and I, with millions of others, fought—will end in monarchy, or what is incalculably worse, despotism.

But, I mentioned my years' experience in journalism not through vanity, but to show with mediocre ability I ought to be competent to form tolerably correct opinions in connection with newspaper management, more especially since most of my long years have been spent, in its various departments, in the employment of others. While none have been dissatisfied with my services, with none have I enjoyed more confidence, or more intimate and friendly relations, than with Col. J. Weyand of The Beaver Argus during the four years I was foreman of that paper. Mrs. Butler joins me in reciprocating the kind wishes for the future expressed in the article heading this acknowledgment.

True, we formed many acquaintances and contracted friendships which will be as lasting as life, during our residence in Beaver. It was hard to sever those ties. If we consent to spend our declining years on any part of this habitable globe outside of Butler, that place would be Beaver. Its society is intelligent, refined, social, religious and friendly; its location picturesque, healthy and beautiful—easy of access by railroads, river and canal—while its educational advantages are unsurpassed in America. It is a heartsome and delightful place to reside. But, "the green fields and fair flowers" for us are in Butler. Here are our children, grand-children, and other relatives; here reside some—for the majority have already "crossed the dark water"—of those with whom we were familiar in our youth, with whom we hunted, fished, danced on puncheon floors, went to quiltings, huskings, coon-huntings, military trainings (when Major Reed, God bless him, was Brigade Inspector); here is where we contributed our mite to the erection of a temple dedicated to the worship of a crucified Savior, within which we feel more at home than in any other, although the same faith and sacraments be preached and administered in them; here are the graves of our relatives and the place where we wish to die and be buried when God calls us. Do you think it strange we desired to come to our old home, Colonel? "There is no place like home." We are as happy in greeting our old friends of Butler as are little children with Christmas presents. God bless everybody, and Col. Weyand and family in particular.

I thank the other papers of your county for the very complimentary notices they were pleased to bestow upon me, but my article is already so extended as to warn me that I am overstepping the limits of my privilege; and I can only add, I wish them long life and prosperity.

John B. Butler.

Where They Are.—The Soldiers Orphans who have been educated at the Phillipsburg school, and who stayed there until they were sixteen years of age, are now residing at and engaged as follows:

George M. Gould, brickmaker, Pittsburgh, Pa.; $600 per year.
Laura A. Bennett, married and lives in Enon Valley, Pa.
John Cook, in rolling mill at Etna, Pa.; $375 per year.
Marion Holder, miner, West Elizabeth, Pa.; $3 per day.
Emma L. Purvis, married.
Isabella S. Ault, at home with mother, Temperanceville, Pa.
Williard W. M'Cune, deputy sheriff, Butler county, Pa.
William Craig, nailcutter, Bennett, Pa.; $3 per day.
Mark M'Caslin, law student, Erie, Pa.
Samuel Murphy, superintendent packing room, cutlery manufactory, Beaver Falls, Pa.; $30 per month.
Mary H. Delo, married, M'Keesport, Pa.
Hannah E. Preston, married, Sharpsburg, Pa.
Lucinda Maxwell, married, M'Keesport, Pa.
Emma Aughinbaugh, married, Allegheny City, Pa.
Johnston D. White, teaching, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Elizabeth Dawson, domestic service, Allegheny City, Pa.
John F. Cumming, artist.
Alice Wray, mantuamaker, Beaver Falls, Pa.
Sarah M. Sample, milliner, Allegheny City, Pa.
Charles Glatzen, farming, Harthegig, Pa.
Samuel J. Watson, farming, Industry, Pa.
Samuel E. Hoyt, farming, Liverpool, Pa.
John W. Wyke, collecting clerk, Pittsburgh, Pa.; $120 per month.
Julia A. Bennett, domestic service, Enon Valley, Pa.
Albertina Blair, at home with mother, Clinton, Pa.
Ariada Grandy, tailoress, Sharon, Pa.; $7 50 per week.
Wm. J. A. Leith, steamboatman, Holt, Pa.
James B. Moore, hotel clerk, Pittsburgh, Pa.; $60 per month.
John I. Mallon, painter, Meadville, Pa.
Anna W. Reynolds, clerking, Pittsburgh, Pa.; $250 per year.
Martha Burgess, teaching, Jefferson Co., Pa.; $25 per month.
Marietta Dougherty, domestic service, Clinton, Pa.
Priscilla Eckles, married, Georgetown, Pa.
George W. Cook, nailcutter, Etna, Pa.; $900 per year.
Mary E. Grabaugh, married, Wilkins, Pa.
Cornelia W. Young, clerking, Pittsburgh, Pa.; $300 per year.
Mary W. Murphy, at home with her mother, Beaver Falls, Pa.
Sarah R. Morris, at home, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Rose E. Cole, married and lives in Wheeling, W. Va.
Wilhelmina Laufer, married and lives in Philadelphia.
Aseneth J. Prentice, mantuamaker, New Brighton, Pa.
Robert Donaldson, miner; West Elizabeth, Pa.; $3 per day.
George A. M'Caslin, clerk, Wheatland, Pa.
Paulina Speiss, married.
Ellen Craig, married, Bennett, Pa.
Joseph F. P. Baker, telegraph operator, Pittsburgh, Pa.
William R. Hall, miner, Beaver, Pa.; $600 per year.
James Kennedy, working in glass house, Allegheny county, Pa.; $450 per year.
Elizabeth Carson, married, New Castle, Pa.
Elizabeth Rollings, teaching, Shady Side, Pa.; $36 per month.
Jacob Peters, railroad employee, New Castle, Pa.; $60 per month.
John N. Patterson, clerk, Rochester, Pa.
Mary Brown, attending State Normal school, Edinboro', Pa.
Theodore Davidson, in Foundry, Pittsburgh, Pa.
William Glatzen, farming, Harthegig, Pa.
Mary J. Cumming, teaching, Allegheny, Pa.; $30 per month.
Eleanor Wray, in brush factory, Beaver Falls, Pa.
James R. Olcott, at home with mother, Rochester, Pa.
Isabella Reed, living with brother, Bridgeville, Pa.
Evangeline Hutchinson, at home with mother, Butler, Pa.
Abby E. Hoyt, married and lives in Liverpool, Pa.
Thomas H. Johnson, farming.
Lydia F. Nelson, married and lives in New Castle, Pa.
Henrietta S. Young, clerking, Pittsburgh, Pa.; $225 per year.
Lydia Marquis, in cutlery store, Beaver Falls, Pa.
George L. Laufer, blacksmith, Pittsburgh, Pa.; $525 per year.
Margaret Brunner, married, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Jane C. Burgess, mantuamaker, Allegheny, Pa.
Thomas J. Soulsby, gunsmith, Allegheny, Pa.
Harriet A. Dawson, domestic service, Allegheny, Pa.
Albert Jenkins, carriage making, Minersville, Pa.
William M. Ball, carpenter, Manchester, Pa.
Frances L. Grandy, domestic service, Plain Grove, Pa.
Mary A. Howells, domestic service, Clifton, Pa.
Loretto Reynolds, teaching Soldiers' Orphan school, Phillipsburg.
Abraham T. Johnson, brakeman, Pennsylvania railroad, Latrobe, Pa.
William J. Murphy, in cutlery store, Beaver Falls, Pa.
John Harkins, on railroad, Blairsville, Pa.
Sarah C. Fulcomer, at home with mother, Armagh, Pa.
Henrietta M'Cune, at home with mother, Glade Mills, Pa.
William A. Crum, farming, Wilmore, Pa.
Mary E. Purvis, at home with her mother, Rochester, Pa.
Arminda V. Cole, assistant matron, Phillipsburg Soldiers' Orphans' school,
John Reynolds, farming, Aramgh, Pa.
Frances L. Heasley, teaching, Lebanon, Pa.; $25 per month.
Eunice Brown, superintendent dining room, Pennsylvania Soldiers' Orphans school.
Henrietta Evans, at home with mother, Philadelphia, Pa.
James C. Donaldson, at home with mother, West Elizabeth, Pa.
Kate Jones, at home with mother, Brady's Bend, Pa.
Lewis Gratzen, farming, Harthegig, Pa.
Sidman A. Mickey, wagonmaker, Ligonier, Pa
Melissa J. Delo, at home with mother, Rochester, Pa.
Augustus A. Bouch, at home with mother, Boston, Pa.
James Craig, nailcutter, Bennett, Pa.
Anna Cook, at home with mother, Etna, Pa.
Ida Reynolds, mantuamaker, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Drusilla Mallon, at home with mother, Meadville, Pa.
Margaret M'Ginnis, attending Pennsylvania Soldiers' Orphans' school.
Jesse Hanson, in soda works, Natrona, Pa.; $7 50 per week.
Elizabeth Meekins, attending Pennsylvania Soldiers' Orphans' school.
Rebecca Reed, at home with mother, Rock Point, Pa.
Margaret E. Magee, at home with mother, Rouseville, Pa.
George W. Lowers, miner, Ironton, Ohio; $9 per week.
Laura Shaffer, at home with mother, Beaver Falls, Pa.

The lecture of Prof. Leo Miller of New York, delivered in the Court House on last Friday evening was well attended, and the lecturer made a decidedly favorable impression upon his audience. His subject: "woman and her relation to temperance" was discussed socially politically and religiously and many new points which honest and intelligent temperance men had not thought of before, were laid tersely and effectively before his hearers. The Prof. is in favor of female suffrage and believes that the temperance question will never be satisfactorily solved nor a reform in our politics obtained until woman has the ballot placed in her hands. So favorably were his ideas on these questions received and so forcibly were they presented, that the large audience present requested him to deliver another lecture in this place on next Friday evening. This he consented to do, and gave notice that his subject on that evening would be, "The era of woman, or the Divine Republic." The Court House was first designated as the place for next Friday evening's lecture, but subsequently it was thought best to change the place from there to the Presbyterian Church. The lecture on Friday evening, therefore, will be delivered in the Presbyterian Church at 7 p. m. Admittance free. No one should fail to hear this lecture.

Important Movement in Behalf of Prohibition.—The strong and steadily increasing sentiment in favor of the total abolition of the liquor traffic in our community, has at length culminated in a new organized effort, which, with the forces already at work, will doubtless result in Beaver county giving a much larger majority for the prohibition measure than Clearfield Co. rolled up a few days since. The result of the proceedings reported below, showing as it does, the determination of prominent and practical men of all political and religious faiths to come to the front and join hands in an earnest crusade against the further continuance of the whisky trade in our midst, must be peculiarly gratifying to all friends of the temperance cause.

Pursuant to a private call, a number of well known and leading citizens of the county assembled at the office of J. H. McCreery, esq., the [illegible] Attorney, in Beaver, on the evening of the [illegible] inst., to consider the best means of bringing out the temperance vote at the spring elections. The meeting was organized by calling Rev. J. Patterson to the chair, and electing John J. Wickham, esq., Secretary. The chairman briefly stated the purpose of the meeting, and was followed by Dr. Taylor, who reported cheering progress in arousing public sentiment against the license system. Mr. Wickham being called upon, urged the necessity for practical efforts in the different election districts instead of relying upon conventions and addresses as has been too much done heretofore. He was followed by Dr. J. S. McNutt, who presented his views forcibly and clearly to the same effect. Rev. W. H. Locke being next called, upon, stated, that he was authorized to say for Hon. J. S. Rutan, that all his sympathies were with the prohibition cause, and that his whole influence, both in public and private, should be employed to further it. Mr. Locke also reported that sentiments of a similar character were expressed by E. P. Kuhn, esq. E B. Daugherty, esq., being requested to present his views, complied in some well timed and able remarks. His suggestions as to the best manner of getting the temperance vote out, commanded the assent of all present. He was followed by M. Weyand, esq., who, in his usual happy style, endorsed and reinforced the positions assumed by Mr. Daugherty. J. F. Dravo, esq., expressed his gratification at the unanimity which seemed to prevail among men of all parties, on the subject under consideration, and agreed fully with the views of the preceeding speakers. Rev. D. P. Lowary expressed his ideas as to the duty of the clergy. Smith Curtis, esq., assured the gentlemen present, that the Radical would occupy advanced ground in favor of prohibition during the campaign, and proffered the use of its columns to the friends of the movement. Similar assurances were made by a gentleman present, on behalf of Col. Weyand and the Argus. J. H. McCreery, esq., stated for Sam. B. Wilson, esq., who was prevented, by unexpected business, from attending the meeting, that no earnest and vigorous effort to wipe out the license system should lack his co-operation, and that he fully sympathized with the purposes of the meeting. Further remarks were made by John Caughey, esq., and others. On motion, a committee consisting of Messrs Wickham, Daugherty, M. Weyand and Curtis, was appointed to present at the next meeting the names of gentlemen to constitute a Citizen's Executive Committee to co-operate with the temperance election district, and advise such measures to secure the success of the prohibition cause as may be deemed advisable. A committee of clergymen, composed of Messrs Patterson, Locke, Lowary and Wilson, was also appointed to communicate with, and secure the earnest and organized assistance of their ministerial brethern throughout the county. After the transaction of some other business, the meeting adjourned until Saturday evening, January 11th, 1873.

Pursuant to adjournment, the meeting assembled at the same place, on the evening of the 11th instant, when the committee appointed for the purposes above mentioned, reported as members of the Executive Committee, the following named gentlemen, to wit:

Samuel B. Wilson, M. S. Quay, John F. Dravo, E. P. Kuhn, J. S. Rutan, Jacob Weyand, John Caughey, D. M. Donehoo, J. R. Harrah, Frank Wilson, D. L. Imbrie, William Orr, R. T. Taylor, Geo. W. Hamilton, D. Singleton, and Frank H. Agnew, Chamberlin White.

On motion, Rev. Patterson was appointed a committee to convey the good wishes of the meeting to the regular temperance organizations of the county.

The Citizens Prohibition Executive Committee above named, will, as announced elsewhere, meet at the Court House in Beaver, on Saturday evening, Jan. 18, 1873, at 7 o'clock p. m., to organize and prepare for work. That they will be warmly supported by all good citizens, in the work they have undertaken, can scarcely admit of a doubt, indeed to think otherwise would be to insult the moral sentiment of the people of Beaver county.

Reporter.

Oakland Grove, Beaver Co., Pa.
New-Brighton, January 11, 1873.

Col. J. Weyand, Editor of the Beaver Argus.

I respectfully request you to publish this short communication,

I ask the attention of the reader to a letter published in the Beaver *Radical* of the 10th inst., dated at Philadelphia, January 7, and signed, "Trefoil."

Now what I desire to have you realize is, that all letters published in that paper which are dated Philadelphia or Harrisburg, are written by Quay or Rutan, or dictated or inspected by one of them. The letter I refer to above, was prepared in No. 42, Girard House, by J. S. Rutan, D. L. Imbrie, and one John F. Price, who left New Brighton for its good, and was given the position of cleaning the Post-office at Philadelphia.

J. S. Rutan is the fraud who a few hundred republicans voted for, because they were bought or driven to it by the party lash, and who declared on the stand at New Brighton, (when I drove him to it), that the Old Indian thief, Simon Cameron, would not be a candidate for the Senate; and if he was, he would not vote for him. Of course there was no reliance placed in his word, but I write this to remind the *pure*, who pretended to believe him, that Old Simon is *re-nominated*; and that that cadaverous rooster voted and electioneered for him, and he will vote for his election—for which he received his cash in advance. As for his other treachery, all your readers know too much. This proves how faithful he is to you.

So far as the other person spoken of in the first part of this letter is concerned, I send you with this, an article clipped from the Lancaster *Daily Express*, a leading Grant paper of the East, which, however, will not be surprising to many people. It is humiliating to think of the thieving ring forcing that worthless old fraud on the Constitutional Convention as its clerk.

Following, is the article from the Lancaster *Express*, which, please publish; and I earnestly urge upon you, Mr. Editor, to publish the whole article, I am entirely responsible for anything I ask on to insert in the Argus.

The Harrisburg correspondent of the Pittsburgh *Commercial*, who is supposed to know, says the following gentlemen have been announced as candidates for Speaker of the House: Mitchell of Tioga; McMahon of Franklin; Lane of Huntington, and Elliot of Philadelphia, "with the chances altogether in favor of the latter," as he is understood to be the favorite of the combination who now run the politics of the State. He will be entirely acceptable to the Treasury and Corporation Rings. The same journal intimates that an "arrangement" will be affected by which Mitchell will be made Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, which means, we suppose, that he is to be coaxed out of the way of Elliot. There seems to be little doubt that Gen. Selfridge will be selected Clerk of the House. The *Commercial* adds, that "the Senate will be organized without any trouble, with Anderson as Speaker, Russell Errett as Chief Clerk, and Rogers, McAfee and Cochran assistants." Rogers is an Assistant Clerk to the Constitutional Convention, but as the Chief Clerk to that body, Imbrie of Beaver, was placed there by the Ring, merely as a reward for his political services in utter disregard of his qualifications for the place, Rogers, who is really a man of ability and experience, is not disposed to play second-fiddle to such a notorious incompetent chief—hence he is a candidate for Assistant Clerk of the House.

The Convention, in justice to itself, ought to get rid of Imbrie, and elect Rogers or some person equally competent in his place; and they will no doubt find it necessary to do so, when they get fairly to business.

The newspapers whose relations to Hartranft are such as to lead us to suppose they would know something of his intentions, persist in declaring that "he has not decided on his appointments." But it is just as confidently asserted by those who are generally correct in their conclusions, that M. S. Quay, of the Beaver *Radical*, will be his Secretary of the Commonwealth; and the announcement just made, that he has sold his newspaper to Senator Rutan tends to corroborate the statement. We have no doubt of the fact ourselves. The Secretary of the Commonwealth will be one of the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund, and who so competent to manage the affairs of that trust as one of the oldest, most accomplished and most unscrupulous members of the Treasury Ring in whose interest Hartranft's nomination for Governor was secured. Quay, like Mackey, is "a clever fellow," and both are as shrewd as they are clever. With Allen as the third member of the board, the seventy-five thousand Republicans who are responsible for the creation of this pleasant outlook will have their reward.

The indications are that the ensuing session of the Legislature will be a test for the integrity and independence of new members. The Ring have laid their plans deeply and strongly for carrying out their schemes, prominent among which will be the scheme for robbing the Sinking Fund of its securities, amounting to over nine million dollars, and such measures as will secure the succession in the treasury department to Mackey or some one equally trustworthy in his peculiar line of qualifications. The course of the Lancaster delegation will be watched with deep interest by their constituents. Their course will demonstrate whether they are worthy of the confidence reposed in them, and a renewal of that confidence at the close of the session. *The Express* will judge them fairly and impartially from an independent Republican standpoint, keeping its readers faithfully advised of their deliverance. They have their reputation to make and maintain, and our earnest hope is that they will make it to their own credit and the honor of their constituents.

My reason for writing this letter is the mention of my name in the letter in the *Radical* from Philadelphia in connection with J. S. Rutan & Co.'s attempted fraud at Beaver Falls, which we so effectually exposed, and, which will, I think, be exposed still farther.

The people of the county may prepare themselves for fulsome puffs from Harrisburg in the *Radical*. Rutan, it is said, now owns that paper, and as he has practiced writing puffs for himself, he can now publish them to his heart's content. More Anon.

Very respectfully,
W. W. Irwin.

For the Beaver Argus.

New York, Jan. 5, 1873.

Brother Weyand, I believe I promised you when I left, to write an occasional letter for the columns of your Argus, and having a few spare moments, I thought it might not be uninteresting to the readers of the Argus, to drop you a few lines from this point, as well from a sense of duty, as well as of interest.

The United States embrace a large territory, so much so, that we either do not, or cannot comprehend its wealth and magnitude.

How many of the citizens of Beaver county, for instance, know and realize the size, wealth and vast resources of Pennsylvania? And this is only one of the many great States that compose our Union, and if, I were to ask you, how many of the readers of your paper know anything about New York city, you would perhaps smile, and yet I can assure you, that none of them have the remotest conception of it, unless they have spent some time here. New York city is the metropolis of America, and from this fact deserves a passing notice, and I here venture the assertion, that it is, all things considered, the leading city in the world, to say nothing of Brooklyn adjoining, and nearly as large, perhaps quite so in boundry; but not in the number of inhabitants. But the American people generally look abroad, over *foreign* fields when they find large places, —it is more *historical* and *classic*. You must remember that "we the people" of this country, are a fast people; we are too apt in our haste, to overlook more important places at home, to see less important places abroad. We cross the sea at great risk and expense, to see and know something of other countries, before we know anything about our own—this is the true character of the American people.

But this is not all, for it is equally true, and more strange, that in this our common country, the people of the north, as a general thing, know but little of the people of the south, and conversely; and more, but those who have traveled in the different sections of our country—can imagine that we are of the same nationality—living together as one people, I repeat it then, that in point of wealth, fine business houses, life, spirit, energy, talent, business, variety and enterprise, this city has no equal. I never fully and practically knew the meaning of the saying, that "iron sharpeneth iron," until I had mingled with the people here. You seem to be electrified with the quickening spirit, and to breath a different air. You are carried along with the tide, and every thing you see, and every step you take, seem to be a new lesson.

Here there are all classes of society, from the richest to the poorest; here fortunes are won and lost in a day, the man of wealth to-day, may be the beggar of to-morrow; and it is hard to tell, especially in this city, "what a day may bring forth;" certain it is, that money is made and lost more rapidly here than anywhere else. But whatever their circumstances may be, the people here, are more intelligent than you generally find them elsewhere, and there are many reasons for it. In the first place, they have many and peculiar advantages over most places, and then they make good use of them, they improve their opportunities. They have superior advantages in all branches of learning, both practically and theoretically.

For example, there is the Cooper Institute, where young men of all grades, have a free opportunity of learning all the mechanical branches, under the most skilled workmen and learned professors.

Then, there is the Astor Library, which was donated to the city, and is kept up by the donor. This library building is very large, occupying almost an entire block, and is most handsomely finished and furnished throughout, the parlors or reading rooms are very nice and offers every comfort and attention. It is free and open to all, and contains many thousand volumes, and some two hundred clerks are employed to wait upon the public. The Academy of Anatomy, is a place too, that every medical student should visit—it is here that we realize that "we are fearfully and wonderfully made." Let no stranger come to New York city, without visiting this instructive and entertaining institution, which is in itself the student's nucleus of knowledge, the traveler's beacon and guide, the Philosopher's Meditatore retreat, the Moralizu's temple of virtue. A few hours spent here, is equal to a course of lectures to the medical student.

But space forbids that I should mention many other places of like interest. It is no uncommon thing to see boys, from twelve to fifteen years of age, acting as book-keepers and cashiers of banks and large business houses, or to be found side by side, with the man of years and experience, perhaps, trying to "drive a bargain," or negotiating for a loan or purchase involving fifty or one hundred thousand dollars, in behalf and instead of their employers. Boys here do not have to consult their superiors, for they are presumed to understand their business, and to do it.

Broadway is always thronged, and at times very difficult for one to pass along except with the crowd, which has frequently to wait for the police to check the hurrying mass of vehicles, to enable them to cross the street, whilst wagons, drays, carriages and cars, are closely jammed on either side.

Wall street is known far and wide, and is the great money and stock market of our country, and the name of "bulls" and "bears," which these money changers have earned for themselves is well applied. Here the scene in the stock market or auction room beggars all description; and the manner in which they surge, fight, struggle, push, curse and threaten, is both shameful and amusing.

There is much to be learned here, and practically, what cannot be learned anywhere else. In conclusion, let me advise your readers whether they contemplate going abroad or not, to visit New-York and they will never regret it.

You will next hear from me farther south.

Atlantic.

Messrs. C. A. Griffin and Benj. Ewing of Beaver and —— Reno of Rochester, left on last Monday for Harrisburg, where they fill positions under the State Legislature. They will attend to all duties assigned them with fidelity and promptness.

Beaver Falls Borough Ticket.—The Republicans of Beaver Falls, on last Saturday evening, nominated the following excellent borough ticket. It will be noticed that the objectionable element in the party in that borough was assigned a position in the rear. We have not heard the result of the election on Tuesday, but unless secret treachery has been extensively engaged in, we have no doubt that the following named gentleman have been voted into official places:

Burgess—Alfred G. McCreary.
Asst. Burgess—James Hoon.
Council—Martin Metzgar,
" James M. Fessenden,
" William H. Hoon,
" Henry M. Meyers.
School Direc's—John R. Eakin, (3 yrs.(
" Chas. D. Renouf, (3 yrs.)
Judge of Election—O. H. Noble.
Inspector of Election—A. F. Wolf.
Return Inspector—N. M. Macomber.
Constable—James Houston.
Assessor—James H. Fife.
Asst. Assessor—John R. Hoopes.
Auditor—Wm. C. Fessenden, (3 yrs.)
" William Shannon,
Co. Committee—William Frazier.
" James S. Elliott.
" Francis Banks.

Dreadful Casualty.—On last Sabbath forenoon the two watchmen on the Railroad between Enon Valley and New Galilee met on their beats near the Little Beaver bridge. They had a fire there, and while ~~[illegible]~~. Leave of course was granted, and in a short time afterwards the watchmen left ~~[illegible]~~ stranger at the fire. After leaving the alone for some time it seems he took a fit, and fell into the fire. How long he lay in that condition is unknown, but after a while he appeared at the house of a Mr. Haggarty about a half mile from the fire, with head, face, arms, breast, and one side burnt to a crisp. The clothes on the poor creature were almost entirely burnt from his person. Mr. Hagarty having no room in his house, and no means of taking care of him, directed him to go to the residence of Sheriff Græbing at new Galilee. He reached there at about 1 p. m., and the ex-sheriff, in the usual kindness of his heart, opened his house, and at once proceeded to render the unfortunate being all the comfort in his power. Dr. Shurlock was subsequently sent for who is now doing all in he can to alleviate the sufferings of the unfortunate man, but there is scarcely a hope that he will survive. His name is Edward Shaughnessy, and he is represented to be an intelligent and seemingly well-bred person. He has relatives at Cleveland, Ohio.

☞ Can't be undersold west of Philadelphia—Cheap Store, Rochester, Pa. jan8-2w

Public School Statistics.—We are indebted to Hon. J. C. Wickersham, State Superintendent of Common Schools for his annual report for 1872. From it we gather the following interesting statistical information:

Number of school districts in the State	2,029
Number of schools	15,999
Number of graded schools	4,398
Number of school directors	13,456
Number of superintendents	85
Number of teachers	18,368
Average salaries of male teachers per month	$41 71
Average salaries of female teachers per month	$34 60
Average length of school term in months	6 4
Number of pupils	834,313
Average number of pupils	536 221
Percentage of attendance upon the whole number registered	.64
Average cost of tuition per month for each pupil	$1 00
Cost of tuition for the year	$4,104,273 53
Cost of building, purchasing and renting school houses	2,864,113 35
Cost of contingencies	1,264,685 90
Total cost of tuition, building, &c., and contingencies	8,233,072 78
Total cost, including expenditures of all kinds	8,345,073 78
Estimated value of school property	18,689,624 00

If to the $8,345,073 78, expended for common schools, we add the $513,930 62, expended for orphan schools, we have a grand total of $8,859,003.40, expended for school purposes, under the direction of the Department during the year.

BEAVER MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Wheat, per bushel	$1 75@1 85
Oats	40@ 45
Corn	55@ 65
Rye	70@ .75
Buckwheat, per bushel	85@ 90
Flour per sack	2 30@2 40
Butter per pound	30@ 33
Lard	10@ 12
Tallow	8@ 10
Eggs per dozen	30@ 35
Chickens per pair	40@ 50
Chickens, dressed, per pound	12@
Potatoes per bushel	70@ 80
Honey per pound	22@ 25
Onions per bushel	1 25@1 75
Apples, green, per bushel	50@ .60
Beans per bushel	2 75@3 00
Beef—hind quarter, 8 cents; fore quarters	6. 7@
Dressed Rabbits	15@ 18

NEW BRIGHTON GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED BY WILSON.

White Wheat,	$1 65a70
Old Wheat,	1 60
New Wheat,	1 70
Rye,	70
Corn,	55
Oats,	38
Buckwheat,	1,00

MARRIED.

METZGAR—RUSSELL—December 23, 1872, by Rev. M. L. Wortman, Mr. William A. Metzgar, of Salinesville, Ohio, to Miss Sarah A. Russell, of Industry, Pa.

KONKEL—REFINGER—On the 5th inst., at Knob, Beaver Co., by the Rev. Jno. Brown, Mr. Wm. Konkel to Miss Elizabeth Refinger.

RAY—BAXTER—On Jan. 1, 1873, by Rev. John McCarty, Mr. Wm. Ray of Pulaski, and Miss Maggie Baxter of New Brighton.

J. Weaver & Co.'s Advertisements.

"The Christian Graces." | Faith HOPE CHARITY.

"And now abideth Faith, Hope, and Charity; these three, but the greatest of these is Charity.

Nothing has appeared in religious art for a long time so pure, and tender, and beautiful, as this new picture. The grouping of the figures is grace itself; and the countenances of such heavenly sweetness, that it seems as if the artist must have seen them in a vision.

This rare and elegant $5 line and stipple steel engraving is *sent free* to every subscriber to "*Arthur's Illustrated Home Magazine* for 1873." Price of Magazine, $2.50 a year. Sample number 15 cents.

LOCAL CANVASSING AGENTS wanted everywhere. Large commissions and territory guaranteed. Send for Agent's Confidential Circular. You can hardly show the "*Christian Graces*" to any person of taste or religious feeling without getting a subscriber. Address

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IRON and TIMBER LANDS

. For Sale.

I herewith offer for sale two of the best and most valuable Iron Properties in the State of Tennessee. One tract about 5 miles below Fort Donelson, containing

10,000 ACRES,

known as the "*Iron Mountain Furnace Lands*," with abundance of rich Ore, Wood and Limestone, and within ¼ to ½ mile of the Tennessee and Cumberland rivers, also including about 20 *Small Farms.*

The Other Tract fronts a mile on the Tennessee river, near Fort Henry, including

8,000 ACRES,

part of which is rich river bottom, the balance covered with the best kind of timber, such as White and Black Oak, Poplar, Hickory, Maple, Ash, &c. &c.; underlaid with the best of Ore. Both tracts are in Stewart County.

ALSO,

Two valuable Tracts of Timber Land in Houston county, one of 1,870 acres, within half a mile of the Louisville and Memphis R. R., and 1¼ miles east of the County Seat. One other tract half a mile west of the County Seat, with the Railroad passing through one corner, containing 950 acres. Both of these tracts have a large amount of White Oak and Yellow Poplar Timber, and well adapted for farming.

ALSO,

Several Farms in Dickson County, on the North Western R. R.

Any of the above Properties are as represented, with good Titles to each. Any of the above lands can be bought at one-half their value, and other good property will be taken as part pay if desired. For full description call on or address:

C. BERINGER,
DEALER IN REAL ESTATE,
jan8-4w] 116 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

New Advertisements.

TRUE TIME For $1. 50,000 SOLD.

Magnetic Time-Keeper, Compass and Indicator. A perfect GEM for the pocket of every traveler, trader, boy, farmer, and for EVERYBODY desiring a *reliable* time-keeper, and also a Superior compass. Usual watch-size, steel works, glass crystal, all in a neat OROIDE case. WARRANTED to denote *correct time* and to keep in order—if fairly used—for two years. *Nothing Like It.* This perfect triumph of mechanism will be sent in a neat case, prepaid to any address, for only one dollar. Three for 2 dollars. Circulars sent free. Try one. Order from the manufac's VERMONT NOVELTY WORKS, Brattleboro, Vt. dec4,1m.

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We will present one of the above beautiful Chromos to each subscriber to either of the following Papers or Magazines:

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Harper's Bazar, $4.	Fireside Companion, $3
Leslie's Ladies' Mag, $4	Saturday Night, $3
Harper's Magazine, $4.	Phrenological Journal $3
Moore's Rural New Yorker, $4	American Volunteer, $3.
	Prairie Farmer, $3.
Hearth and Home, $4.	Scientific American, $3.
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Waverly Magazine, $5.	Address all orders to—

Pittsburgh Supply Company, Pittsburgh, Pa. sept18;3m

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY.

A Serial Story By Dr. HOLLAND. New Story By SAXE HOLM. A Long Story from BRET HARTE. BRILLIANT ARRAY of CONTRIBUTORS. CLARENCE COOK On Furniture & Decoration. R. H. STODDARD On Authors.

Extraordinary Inducements to New Subscribers; 500 Pages for $100! &c., &c.

The Publisher's of *Scribner's Monthly*, in their Prospectus just issued, promise for the ensuing year a more brilliant array of contributors, and [illegible] than have hitherto appeared in any American magazine."

Dr Holland, the editor, will write the serial story of the year, which will be autobiographical in form, and will be illustrated. It is entitled *Arthur Bonnicastle*, [illegible] problems of American [illegible] Number.

There will be a new [illegible] Saxe Holm, *The One-Legged Dancers.*

Bret Harte, the *best writer* of short stories now living, will contribute a characteristic story, entitled *The Epic of Fiddletown*, which will be illustrated by Sheppard.

R. H. Stoddard will write a series of entertaining papers about *Authors, their Personal Characteristics, Home Life, Families, Friends, Whims and Ways.* A series of *Portraits of Living American Writers*, is also promised.

Clarence Cook will write about *Furniture, & the Decoration of American Homes.* These papers will be eminently practical as well as artistic, and will be illustrated with designs and sketches by numerous artists in addition to those which the writer himself will furnish.

Among those who will contribute are—

Hans Anderson, Bryant, Bushnell, Eggleston, Froude, Higginson, Bishop Huntington, Bret Harte, John Hay, H. H., Macdonald, Mitchell, Miss Phelps, Steadman, Stockton, Stoddard, Celia Thaxter, Warner, Wilkinson, Mrs. Whitney, besides a host of others.

The editorial control and direction of the Magazine will remain in the hands of Dr. Holland, who will continue to write "*The Topics of the Time*," which the New York *Independent* says "are more widely quoted than any similar papers in any American magazine."

Watson Gilder will write "*The Old Cabinet*," as hitherto. Prof. John C. Draper conducts the Department of "*Nature and Science.*" The Departments of "*Home and Society*," and "*Culture and Progress*," will engage the contributions of more than a score of pens on both sides of the Atlantic. *The Watchman and Reflector* says: "Scribner's Monthly for September is better than usual, which indicates a useless waste of editorial brains and publisher's money, for the Magazine was good enough before!" And yet the publishers *promise to make it still better for the coming year!*

The subscription price is $4.00 a year, with special rates to Clergymen, Teachers, and Postmasters.

The following *Extraordinary Inducements* are offered to subscribers:

For $5.50 the Publishers will send, or any Bookseller or Newsdealer will supply, the magazine for one year, and twelve numbers of Vols. III and IV, containing the beginning of Mrs. Oliphant's Serial, "At His Gates;" for $7 50 the Magazine for one year, and the 24 back numbers from the beginning; for $10.50 the Magazine for one year, and the 24 back numbers *bound* (4 vols.), charges on bound vols. paid. This will give nearly 5000 pages of the choicest reading, with the finest illustrations, for $10.50, or nearly 500 pages for a dollar! and will enable every subscriber to obtain the series from the first. Special terms to Dealers, Clergymen, and Teachers.

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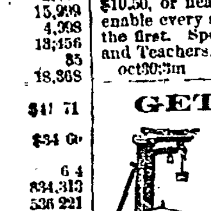

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Sampson Standard Scales.
Also, Store & Baggage Trucks, Patent Cash Drawers, and Grocers's Supplies SCALES REPAIRED.

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☞ Send for Circulars and Price List [feb7;1y.

FOR SALE,

A Fresh Cow and Calf,
nov20-tf.] Inquire at this office.

Orphan's Court Sale.

Valuable Farm in Hopewell Twp.

By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Beaver county the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Mary McElheny, deceased, will expose to public sale, on the premises, on

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1873,

at 1 o'clock p. m., a tract of land situated in Hopewell township, in the county of Beaver, and State of Pennsylvania; bounded on the north by lands of William Spaulding's heirs and George Nevin's heirs; east by lands of Sarah Champion's heirs; south by lands of Hannah Barnes's heirs; and west by lands of Benjamen Hall; containing one hundred and eighteen acres, about ninety acres of which are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, the balance well timbered, and the whole tract under fence. There are on the premises: two log dwelling houses; two log stables; and two orchards of bearing fruit trees of different varieties. The land is of good quality, is well watered, and is suitable either for tillage or grazing. It is only three-fourths of a mile distant from the village of New Sheffield, and one mile and a half from Legionville Station on the P. Ft. W. & C. Railway.

TERMS.—One third of the purchase money to be paid at the confirmation of sale by the Court, and the remainder in two equal annual installments from that date, with lawful interest therefor from the same time.

For further information address or call on the undersigned at New Sheffield, Beaver county, Pa.

DAVID PATTON, *Adm'r.*
Jan. 8, 1873. jan.8;3w

Auditor's Notice.

In the Orphan's Court of Beaver county, in the matter of the final account (Real) of Daniel Figley, administrator of the estate of Henry Baker, deceased.

SEAL

And now, to wit: November 13th, 1872, Court confirm the account and appoint John M. Buchanan, esq., an Auditor to distribute the balance in the hands of the Administrator to and among those legally entitled thereto.

From the record. JOHN C. HART, Clerk.

The Auditor above named will attend to the duties of his appointment at the Court House in Beaver, on TUESDAY, the 28th day of January, 1873, at 10 o'clock, a. m., when and where all parties interested may attend.

dec18 td JOHN M. BUCHANAN, *Auditor.*

Dauchy & Co's Advertisements.

Money Easily made with our Stencil & key-check outfit. Circulars free Stafford M'f'g Co. 66 Fulton St New York. jan8-1m

TO THE WORKING CLASS, male or female, $60 a week guaranteed. Respectable employment at home, day or evening; no capital required; full instructions and valuable package of goods to start with sent free by mail. Address with 6 cent return stamp, M. YOUNG & CO., 16 Courtland st., New York. 4w

FREE TO BOOK AGENTS.

An Elegantly Bound Canvassing Book for the best and cheapest Family Bible ever published, will be sent free of charge to any book agent. It contains nearly 500 fine Scripture illustrations, and agents are meeting with unprecedented success. Address, stating experience, etc., and we will show you what our agents are doing. NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Phila., Pa. 4w

The Sabbaths of our Lord,

By BISHOP STEVENS,

is an *entirely new* work, on an absorbing topic, written in the author's *most powerful style.* It presents the subject in *novel* and *beautiful* lights. *Can not fail* to awaken a deep interest and be productive of *great good.* Agents wanted, to whom liberal commission will be allowed. Address J. M. STODDART & Co., Publishers, Phila.

DON'T BE DECEIVED, But for coughs, colds, sore throat, hoarseness, and bronchial difficulties, use only

Wells' Carbolic Tablets.

Worthless Imitations are on the market, but the only Scientific preparation of Carbolic Acid for Lung diseases is when chemically combined with other well known remedies, as in these tablets, and all parties are cautioned against using any other.

In all cases of irritation of the mucus membrane these tablets should be freely used, their cleansing and healing properties are astonishing.

Be warned, *never neglect a cold*, it is easily cured in its incipient state, when it becomes chronic the cure is exceedingly difficult, use Wells' Carbolic Tablets as a specific.

JOHN Q. KELLOGG, 18 Platt St. N. Y.
Sole agent for the United States. Send for Circular. Price 25 cents a box. jan8;4w

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MY JOLLY FRIEND'S SECRET;

DIO LEWIS' last and best Book.

It is meeting with the greatest success; and there is *Money in it.* Send for our circulars, &c., which are sent free. GEO. MACLEAN, Phila. 4w

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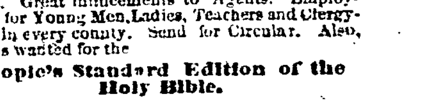
BARTLETT'S BLACKING

Always gives satisfaction. Try it.

PEARL BLUE

for the laundry has no equal. SOLD BY GROCERS. B. A. BARTLETT & Co., 115, 117 N. Front st., Philadelphia, 143 Chambers st., N. Y. 43 Broad st., Boston. 4w



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Abdominal Supporter and Pile Piple—Relief and cure for Rupture, Female Weaknesses, and Piles—indestructible, light, safe, cleanly (steel springs coated), never rusts, breaks, limbers, nor soils, affording comfort, safety, cleanliness, and durability. Universally approved by the Medical Profession, and all who wear them, as the best and most satisfactory appliances known. Sent by mail or express. Establishments, 1347 Chestnut St., Philadelphia; and 737 Broadway, New York. Careful and correct adjustment. Experienced lady in attendance. 4w

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[illegible] of your Liver & Spleen? Unless relieved at once, the blood becomes impure by deleterious secretions, producing scrofulous or skin diseases, Blotches, Felons, Pustules, Canker, Pimples, &c. [illegible] cal Tendency, General [illegible] of the Intestines? You are in danger of [illegible] or the dreadful Inflammation of the Bowels. *Have you* [illegible] *Organs?* You must procure [illegible] are liable to suffering worse than death. the system in perfect health or you are otherwise in great danger of malarial, miasmatic or contagious diseases.

Are you dejected, drowsy, dull, sluggish or depressed in spirits, with head-ache, back-ache, coated tongue, and bad tasting mouth?

For a certain remedy for all of these diseases, weaknesses, and troubles; for cleansing and purifying the vitiated blood and imparting vigor to all the vital forces; for building up and restoring the weakened constitution, USE

JURUBEBA,

which is pronounced by the leading medical authorities of London and Paris as the most powerful tonic and alterative known to the medical world." This is no new and untried discovery, but has been long used by the leading physicians of other countries with *wonderful* remedial results.

Don't weaken and impair the digestive organs by cathartics and physics, they give only temporary relief; Indigestion, flatulency, and dyspepsia, with piles and kindred diseases, are sure to follow their use.

Keep the blood pure and health is assured.

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Sole Agent for the United States.
Price $1 per bottle. Send for circular. jan.8-4w

WANTED.—A reliable and intelligent man of good address, to engage in a desirable and lucrative business producing from $1,500 to $5,000 per year. Address J B FORD & Co., New York; Boston; Chicago; or San Francisco.

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Miscellaneous.

Orphan's Court Sale.

VALUABLE AND WELL IMPROVED FARM

By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court, of the county of Beaver, the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of James Irons, dec'd, late of Hopewell twp., in said county, will expose to sale by public vendue or out-cry on premises, on

FRIDAY, the 31st day of JANUARY, A. D., 1873,

at 10 o'clock, a. m., the following real estate of said decedent, situate in said twp. of Hopewell, in the county aforesaid; bounded on the north by land of Wm. Springer, (late of Thos. W. McKee); on the east by land of Mrs. Ann Bryan; on the south by lands of Mrs. Spaulding's heirs, and on the west by land of Geo. K. Shannon; and Wm. Springer; containing 114 acres more or less, and on which there is erected a large two-story frame house, with cellar underneath the whole, with good spring and spring-house in the cellar; also a two-story frame house 16 feet strict square, with cellar underneath, and good well of water at the door; a large log barn with frame shades, granery, carriage house, cow stable, corn crib, and all other necessary outbuildings, and all of which are in good repair. 95 acres cleared and well fenced, balance well timbered, and all well watered, and having a three feet vein of coal underneath principal portion of the same; a fine orchard of bearing fruit trees on the premises. Said premises are within one mile of Legionville Station on P. F. W. & C. Railroad, and are convenient to schools, churches and mills.

TERMS: One third of the purchase money in hand on confirmation of sale by the court; one third in one year from date of confirmation, with interest from same date; and the balance in two years from said date with interest from same time.

JOSEPH IRONS, Administrator.
dec25-3w

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE—Letters testamentary to the estate of W. H. Powers, deceased, late of the borough of New-Brighton, in the county of Beaver, Pa., having been granted to the subscriber, residing in said borough, therefore, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are hereby requested to make known the same to the undersigned without delay; and all those indebted to the estate are requested to make immediate payment

W. S. MORLAN, *Ex'r.*
nov27-6w

Continued from first page.

and another, and another.

"For God's sake," exclaimed Saul, "for your mother's sake, who suffers now a grief as keen as yours, bear up! Dear friend, if I could lay down my life for you, I would!"

"I know it. You alone, and my mother, are true; all the rest of the world is false? He wished to get rid of me, did he, and this was a trap! The false, lying dog! But when I meet him— See here! Here is the ticket he gave me. If I had him before me now, I would do to him as I do to this "

He crumbled the paper in his his hand, and tore it fiercely in twain. Saul caught his arm, and stayed its destruction.

"No, no, George!" he cried, but his cry was like a whisper. Don't destroy it! Give it; oh, give it to me! Remember the letter that Jane wrote to me. Think of the future that is open to me; to her, unless I can see a way. The way is here! Here is my salvation! Let me go instead of you!" He fell upon his knees and raised his hands tremblingly, as if the Death-Angel were before him, and he was not prepared. "If I live, I will repay you, so, help me, the Great God!"

George muttered, "Take it. For me it is useless. May it bring you the happiness that I have lost!"

Saul kissed his friend's hand, which fell from his grasp. When he looked up, his friend was gone. And the light in the heavens, that George could not see, shone on the face of the kneeling man.

PART II.

THEY SAW, UPON ONE OF THE NEAREST PEAKS, A MAN STANDING, WITH SUNSET COLORS ALL AROUND HIM.

We are in the land of a thousand hills. Height is piled upon height, range upon range. The white crests of the mountains cut sharp lines in the clear cold air, and the few trees that are dotted about stand like sentinels on the watch. On one of the far heights, some trees, standing in a line, look like soldiers that have halted for rest, and the clumps of bush that lie in the valleys and on the sides of the hills are like wearied regiments sleeping.

In dear old England the roses are blooming, and the sun is shining; but here it is night, and snow shadows rest on the mountains and gullies. Among the seemingly interminable ranges ice-peaks glitter like diamond eyes. Round about us where we stand there is but little wood growth; but in the far distance, beyond the eye's reach, are forests of trees, from the branches of which garlands of icicles hang fantastically; and down in the depths the beautiful fern leaves are rimmed with frosted snow. We are in the New World.

Creation might have been but yesterday. Even these white canvass tents, lying in the lap of night, in the centre of the forest of peaks, do not dispel the illusion. They are clustered in the saddle of a gully almost hidden from sight by jealous upland. But look within, and you will see that the Old World is marching on to the New. Sturdy men, asleep upon canvass beds, are resting from their toil. Some are from old Devon, England's garden land; some from the Cornwall mines; some from the mother land's fevered cities. Rest, tired workers? Sleep for a little while, strong, brown-bearded men! Over your spirits, as you dream, and sometimes smile, it may be that the eternal light of a new childhood is slowly breaking!

Hark! What cry is this that reaches the ear? Come nearer. A baby's voice! And now we can hear the soft voice of the mother singing her child to sleep with an old familiar nursery rhyme. Dear words! Dear memories! Sweet thread of life! When it spans the beauty dark, and its tenderness and beauty have departed from our souls. The [illegible] like a rill danc-

What brings these men, women, and children here among the wilds? For answer, take [illegible] veritable New-World history.

Two men, adventurers from the Old World, attracted thence by the news of gold discoveries, traveled into a new country in search of an El Dorado which they could keep to themselves until their fortunes were made. They traveled over mountain and plain, and searched here and there, for weeks and months without success, until, almost starving and penniless, they found themselves on the banks of a flowing river. This river, here wide, here narrow, here confined between rocky precipices, here widening on the plains, presented strange contrasts during the year. In the winter, the mountain snows which fed it came tumbling furiously over the rocks; then its waters rushed madly through the defiles and overflowed the plains. In the summer, peace came to it; the warm sun made it drowsy, and it fell asleep. It curled itself up in its bed, as it were, and left its banks bare and dry. The snow torrents from the mountains brought with them something rarer than snow—gold. The precious metal grew in the mountain rocks, and when the furious water tore it from its home, and carried it to the river, it sank into the river's bed and banks, and enriched every fissure and crevice in its stony bottom. When the two adventurers camped by the river's side it was summer, and the banks were dry. They tried for gold, and found it. In a few hours they unearthed twenty ounces, and they looked at each other with wild eyes. Not a soul was within many miles of them; only the birds and the insects knew their secret. But they could not work without food. Some twenty miles from the scene of their discovery was a sheep-farming station. Thither they walked in the night, so that they might not be observed, and slept during the day. Pleading poverty, they bought at the station a little meat and flour, and walked in the daylight away from the river. But when night fell, they warily retraced their steps and crept through the dark like thieves, until they came to the precious banks. For weeks and months they worked in secret, and lived like misers, never daring to light a fire, for fear the smoke might be seen; the very wind was their enemy. Their flesh wasted, their faces became haggard, their hair grew tangled and matted, they became hollow-eyed; and when, after many months of suffering, they had amassed as much pure gold as they could carry, they walked painfully and wearily through bush and plain for a hundred and sixty miles, until they came to a city with a few thousand inhabitants, where, skeletons among men, they told their story, and for the first time showed their treasure. Delirium seized the city; men became almost frantic with excitement; and the next day half the inhabitants were making preparations to journey to Tom Tiddler's ground. Surely enough, the river's banks proved a veritable gold mine; and after a time fresh discoveries were made. Came there one day a man, almost dead, from the snow mountains, with lumps of gold in his pockets; but the perils of those regions were great, and men thought twice before they ventured. Life, after all, is more precious than gold. Some adventurers went forth, and never returned to tell their story. Then it was said that they were killed by starvation, not by the perils of the weather; or because they had no guns, and tents, and blankets with them. Said some, "Let us take food sufficient for months, and whatever else is necessary." They took more; they took wives, those who had them. Believe me, woman was worth more than her weight in gold. So in the summer they went into Campbell's Ranges, and pitched their tents there. And these they left behind them, wrapped in their eager hunt for gold, forgot them for a time. The town nearest to the Ranges was many miles away; it was composed of a couple of score of tents and huts, and perhaps two hundred persons lived there. Wandered into it, looking about him strangely, wistfully—for Old-World's ways were upon him, and Old-World thoughts were stirring in his mind—a man, tall, blue-eyed, strong. No man is long a stranger in the New World, and this wayfarer talked to one and another, and heard from a butcher the story of the two adventurers working on the river's banks until they were worn to skin and bone.

"But they got gold!" exclaimed the new comer.

"Almost more than they could carry," was the answer.

The man looked about him restlessly; the eager longing of his soul was for gold, but in him it was no base craving.

"If one could get into the mountains, now," he said, "where the gold comes from!"

Said the butcher,

"Some went, but they didn't come back."

"They lie over there?" said the man, looking toward the hills.

"Ay," replied the butcher, "them's Campbell's Ranges. There's a party prospecting there now, I've heard. They'll get gold, sure; but it requires courage."

"Courage!" exclaimed the man, not scornfully and arrogantly, but sweetly and gently. "Who dares not, deserves not. And when a great thing is at stake—! Thank you, mate. Good-day!"

And then he walked in the direction of Campbell's Ranges, stopping to buy a little flour on his way. He could not afford much; his means were very small.

The rough diggers often spoke among themselves of the manner of his first coming to them. They were working in the gullies, which were rich with gold; some were burrowing at the bottom of their mines, some were standing by the windlasses, hauling up the precious dirt. They had been working so from sunrise, and their hearts were light, for the future was as glowing as the bright colors of the sun were when they turned out to work—as glowing as the beautiful colors in the sky now. It was sunset. The gold-diggers standing in the sun's light, with strong chests partly bared, with strong arms wholly so, were working with a will. Now and then snatches of song burst from their lips; now and then jests and good humored words were flung from one to the other. The women were busy outside their tents, lighting fires to prepare for supper, three or four children were playing with a goat and a dog; a cat—yes, a cat!—stepped cautiously out of a tent, and gazed solemnly about. And all around them and above them were the grand hills and mountains, stretching for miles on every side. It was a wonderful life amidst wonderful scenes. Close contact with the grandeur of nature and with its sublime influences humanized many of the rough men, and melted them to awe and tenderness. The hills were full of echoes, when the thunder came, the titanic hollows sent the news forth and brought it back again; it was like God's voice speaking with eternal majesty. As the diggers looked up from their work, they saw, upon one of the nearest peaks, a man standing, with sunset colors all around him.

MORE PRECIOUS THAN GOLD, PURER THAN DIAMONDS, ARE THESE SWEET AND DELICATE WAYS.

THEIR first thought was, 'Is he alone? Are there more behind him?" for they were jealous of being overwhelmed by numbers. He looked down upon the busy workers, and with slow and painful [illegible] toward them. Pale, patient-looking, foot-sore, ragged, and with deep lines on his face, he stood in the [illegible] a stranger among the

"Are these Campwell's Ranges?" [illegible]

The man who answered him had just emptied a bucket of fresh-dug earth on to a little hillock by the side of his mine. The stranger saw specks of gold among it. There was no envy in the look that came into his eyes. It was like a prayer.

"Where did you come from?" asked the gold-digger.

The stranger mentioned the name of the town.

"Did you come in search of us?"

'I heard that there was a party of men working in Campell's Ranges, and that there was plenty of gold here; so I came."

"By yourself?"

"By myself. I know no one. I have been but a short time in the colony."

"You have no tent?"

"I have no money to buy one."

He murmured these words in so soft a tone that the gold-digger did not hear them.

"No blankets?"

"For the same reason."

Again he murmured the reply, so that the questioner did not know his destitute condition.

"No pick or shovel?"

The stranger shook his head sadly, and was turning away, when the gold-digger said,

"Well, mate, the place is open to all, but we want to keep ourselves as quiet as possible."

"I shall tell no one."

He turned from the worker, and sat himself upon the ground at a short distance from the human hive, out of hearing. The gold-diggers spoke to one another, and looked at him, but made no advance toward him. The women also raised their heads and cast many a curious glance at the stranger, who sat apart from them. He, on his part, sent many a wistful glance in their direction, and watched the fires and the children playing. Behind the hills sank the sun, and night drained the fiery peaks of every drop of blood. Before the hills grew white the gold-diggers left off work, and, contrary to their usual custom, took their buckets and tools to their tents, and took the ropes from their windlasses. There was a stranger near them.

"He seems decent," said the woman.

You can never tell," replied the men, shaking their heads in doubt.

Now and then they came from their tents to see if the stranger were still there. He had not moved. It was from no want of humanity that they did not call to him, and offer him food and shelter. How did they know that he did not belong to a party of bush-rangers, whose object was plunder? They let off their fire-arms and reloaded them. But if they had known this man's heart and mind; if they had known that he was penniless, friendless, that his feet were sore, and that he had not tasted food since yesterday; if they had known the trouble of his soul, and the dim hope which kept up his heart and his strength—they would have played the part of good Samaritans without a moment's hesitation. The darker shadows came down upon the valleys, and wrapped the man and his misery from their gaze and comprehension. They could see the faint outline of his form—nothing more. What were his thoughts during this time? "They suspect me; it is natural. If I can keep my strength, I may find gold to-morrow, and then they may sell me food, perhaps. If not—there are women among them. I may be able to touch their hearts." He gazed around and above him—at the solemn hills, at the solemn sky, and thought, "For myself I should be content to die here, and now. But for her—for her! Give me strength, great God—sustain me!" He knelt, and buried his face in his hands, and when the moon rose, as it did soon after, it shone upon his form. A woman, standing at the door of her tent, was the first to see him in his attitude of supplication. She hurried in to her husband, who was nursing a little daughter on his knee.

"David," she said, "that man is praying. There can be no harm in him, and he has no shelter. He may be in want of food."

"Poor man!" said the little daughter.

The father lifted her gently from his knee, and went out without a word. The touch of a hand upon his shoulder roused the stranger, and he looked into David's face.

"What are you doing?" asked David.

"Praying."

"For what?"

"For strength, for comfort. I need both. Turn your face from me! I am breaking down!"

A great sob came from the stranger's heart. David, with averted face, stood steady and silent for full five minutes. Then placed his hand upon the stranger's shoulder and spoke:

"Come with me. I can give you a shelter to-night. My wife sent me to you."

"God bless her!"

"Amen. Come, mate."

The stranger rose, and they walked together to the tent, where the woman and child awaited them. The stranger took off his cap—it was in tatters—and looked at the woman and her child, and stooped and kissed the little girl, who put her hand on his face, and said, pityingly,

"Poor man! Are you hungry?"

"Yes, my child."

That the man and the woman should turn their backs suddenly upon him and make a perfectly unnecessary clatter, and become unnecessarily busy, touched the stranger's sensitive heart, and the unspoken words were in his mind, "God be thanked! There is much good in the world."

More precious than gold, purer than diamonds, are these sweet and delicate ways.

"Now, David," cried the woman, briskly, "supper's ready."

And David and his wife, notwithstanding that they had made their meal an hour ago, sat down with the stranger, and ate and drank with him. When supper was over David said:

"We'll not talk to-night; you must be tired. You slept out last night I suppose."

"Yes."

"And without a blanket, I'll bet!"

"A good night's rest will do you good."

Upon this hint his wife brought some blankets, and gave them to the stranger. She and her husband and child slept in the back part of the small tent, the wall of division being strips of green baize. Before turning in, David said.

"You had best have a look round you in the morning; I can lend you a pick and shovel. My name's David."

"Mine is Saul Fielding."

* * * * * * *

By his patience and gentleness he soon made his way to the hearts of the residents in this small colony. First, the children loved him; the liking of the mothers followed naturally; and within a month every man there was his friend. Love is not hard to win. Try, you who doubt. Try, with gentleness and kindness, and with charitable heart.

* * * * * * *

It is full three months after Saul Fielding's introduction to the small settlement in Campbell's Ranges. Of human beings there are fifty souls all told. Four women—wives—seven children, and thirty-nine men. Of other living creatures there are at least a dozen dogs (what is your gold field without its dogs?), three goats, wise, as all goats are, in their generation, a large number of poultry (some of them in the shell), and a cat. The [illegible] of gold—and a pinch over.

It is June and winter, and the snow season is in its meridian. The workers are snowbound; the hights all around them are more than man [illegible] They have made wise preparations for the coming of the enemy, and up to the present time they have escaped hurt. They have wood and provisions to last them for full six months. That they are cut off from the world for a time daunts them not. Their courage is of the Spartan kind. They have been successful far beyond their expectations, and nearly every man there is worth his hundred ounces of gold. Some have more, a few less. Saul has eighty ounces, and he keeps it next to his heart, sewn in his blue serge shirt. David's wife reproved him once for carrying that weight about.

"It is nearly seven pounds weight, Saul Fielding," she said; "it must weigh you down."

"Weigh me down, David's wife!" he replied, with a sweet look in his eyes. "It is a feather's weight. It bears me up! It is not mine; it belongs to the dearest woman in the world. The little bag that contains it contains my salvation!"

David and Saul were mates; they dug and shared, and he lived with the father, mother, and child. The man he called David, the woman David's wife, the child David's daughter. He said to David's wife one day.

"When I go home and join my dear woman, she and I every night of our lives will call down a blessing for David and David's wife, and David's daughter."

He often said things to David's wife that brought tears to her eyes.

"We shall go home, too," said David's wife, "and we shall see her."

"Please God," returned Saul, and whispered, "Come, happy time!"

How tender his heart grew during this time! How he blessed God for goodness! What beauty he saw in every evidence of the great Creator! He made the rough men better, and often in the evening they would gather around him while he read to them and talked to them. The Sabbath-day, from the time he came among them, was never passed without prayer. And so they had gone on during the summer and autumn, digging and getting gold, singing songs to the hills as they dug and delved. The men had built stronger huts for the women and children, in anticipation of the winter, and they all lived happily together. Then the snow began to fall. It came light at first, and fell softly to the ground round about the huts of the small community, as if it were bringing to them a message of love from the clear bright sky. They laughed when they saw it, for it warmed their hearts with visions of the dear old land over the seas. It brought back to them memories of their school-boy days. "After the snow," they said, "the primroses;" and in their fancy they saw the Old Country's sweet flower. The children played with it, and pelted each other with snow-balls, and the men joined in the sport. The goats scampered up the hills in mad delight, and sent snow-sprays in the air with their hoofs. The women looked on lovingly, and the little gully was filled with pleasant mirth, and the echoes laughed after them. At night they clustered round their fires, and raised up pictures for the future. They talked of their gold, not greedily, but gratefully; they blessed the land, which gave them their treasures willingly; and in their dreams they dreamed of dear Old England, and of the dear faces at home—the dear old faces which would smile upon them again by-and-by, please God! And while they dreamed; and while their hearts were light, and while within them reigned the peace which came from pleasant thoughts, the soft snow fell and fell. Day after day passed, week after week, and still it fell. After many weeks had thus passed, Saul woke in terror one night. He did not know what had occasioned all the terror upon him. Was it caused by a dream? He could remember none. He felt as if a spirit's voice had spoken to him. He arose and listened. He heard nothing. Everything around him was wraped in peace and silence. Softly he dressed himself, so as not to disturb the sleepers, and went out of the tent. The snow was falling fast. How white and pure were the hills! In the far distance they and the sky seemed one. He took a pole, and feeling his way carefully, walked across the near hills, ankle deep, knee deep, waist deep, breast deep. And yet he had not walked far, not five hundred yards. The terror that was upon him now assumed a tangible shape. He was in a snow prison! Nature held him fast; had built up barriers between him and Jane. Was it destined that he should never get away from these snowbound hills? Suppose the snow continued to fall for weeks and months! "Jane!" he cried! And the echoes cried "Jane! Jane!" dying away mournfully. The sound frightened him, and he called no more. Then his reason came back to him. They could keep the snow away from their tents; all they had to do was to shovel it down; all they had to do was to be vigilant. He comforted himself with this thought, and slowly, painfuly, retraced his steps to his tent, and crept among his blankets again. As he lay, he heard a moan. How every little sound frightened him! It was but the wind. But the moan grew louder, grew into a shriek, and rushed past the tent, and over the hills, like an angry spirit. And it brought the snow-drift with it! But he did not think of that as he lay shivering. He did not know the new danger that threatened him. "God shield you, dear woman!" he murmured, as he fell into a doze. "God bring me to you!"

All night long the wind shrieked and whistled through the tents; the men, tired out with their exertions, did not wake. But the women did, and lay and trembled. David's wife awoke.

"David!" she whispered; but he did not hear her.

"What's the matter, mother?" murmured her daughter.

"Nothing, child, nothing. It's only the wind. Hush! we musn't wake father. Go to sleep, darling!"

The sun rose late the next morning, and a dim blood-veil was in the sky, which made some of them think it was night still. The miners found the snow round their huts to be three feet deep. They looked anxious at this.

"We can master the snow," they whispered to one another, "but the snow-drift will master us."

Even as they spoke, the wind, which had lulled, began to moan again, and before they had been working an hour shoveling away the snow, the wind-storm, bringing the snow with it from the heights over which it rushed, blinded them, and drove them into their tents for shelter. They could not hold their feet. "Let us hope it'll not last long," they took advantage of every lull to work against their enemy, not like men, but like heroes.

"What makes you so down-cast, Saul?" asked David; he had not begun to lose heart.

Saul looked in silence at David's wife and daughter; they were at the far end of the hut.

"You are not frightened, Saul, surely?" said David.

"Not for myself, David," wispered Saul. "But tell me. What kind of love do you bear for your wife and child?" David's look was sufficient answer. "I have a perfect love for a woman also, David. If she were here, as your wife is with you, I could bear it, and so could she. David we are beset by a terrible danger. Listen to the wind. I am afraid we may never get out of this."

David's lips quivered, but he shook [illegible] wife and little one. There's men's work before us, and we must do it—like men!"

"Trust me, David," said Saul; [illegible] willing hand," and said no more.

The wind-storm continued all the day with such violence that it was impossible for the men to work. As the day advanced, the blood-veil in the sky died away, and when the night came the moon's light shone clear and cruel, bright and pitiless.

Worn out with hard toil and anxiety, Saul Fielding lay down that night and tried to sleep.

"I must have strength for to-morrow," he thought. The fierce wind had grown faint, and it moaned now among the hills like a weak child. Saul smiled gladly, and accepted it as a good omen. He hugged his gold close, and vowed that he would not risk another season of such danger. "If I do not get an ounce more," he thought, "I will be content. What I have will be sufficient for the home and for Jane."

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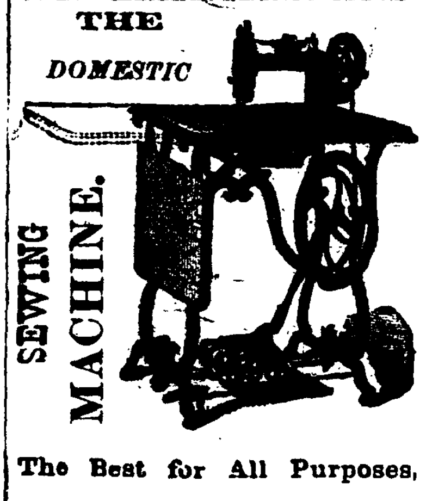
The unparalled success of the "Victor Sewing Machine," [illegible] and West, opens a good opportunity for Sewing Machine agents and responsible men to take the agency for this County. For Circulars, samples of work and terms, address
The Victor
Sewing Machine Co.,
J. L. FERGUSON.
MANAGER,
No. 1227 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA. dec4-1m

THE DOMESTIC
SEWING MACHINE.



The Best for All Purposes,
More easily managed, more durable, and runs lighter than any Machine in the market; easily cleaned and kept in order; large bobbins, holds twice as much thread as any other shuttle. Lock-stitch, alike on both sides; self-adjusting tension.
Justly Popular.
From the first the "DOMESTIC" has rapidly increased in popularity, until to-day, in the opinion of all experienced Sewing Machine men, it stands forth
UNRIVALLED!
It is gaining favor much faster than any other Machine heretofore presented to the public, which can be seen from its increased sales last year over the preceding, being
OVER FIVE HUNDRED PER CENT.
No Machine is increasing its sales and gaining public favor as rapidly as the [illegible] in consequence of its
SUPERIORITY
WM. ROBERTSON, Agent,
Beaver Falls, Pa. Call and examine the Machine. jy24-9m.

Wanted.

Wanted to Borrow

FOR a term of from one to five years, any sum of money from $500 to $10,000, at a rate of interest not exceeding eight per cent. per annum, for the use of the Borough of Beaver Falls, and secured by the Bonds of the Corporation. Apply to, or address MARTIN METZGAR, President of Council.
Beaver Falls, Pa., Nov. 25, 1872.—dec4tf

Agents Wanted.
Wanted immediately, four active, energetic men to act as Agents for the "NEW" WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINE in this county. Only such men as can give good reference as to character and ability, and furnish a Bond need apply. We will pay guaranteed salaries, or liberal commissions, to proper men. Only such men as really desire to enter the business need apply.
WM. SUMNER & CO., No. 140 Wood St., Pittsburgh, Pa. [mar6;1y

$250 A MONTH, $250
WE WANT 10,000 AGENTS,
MALE or FEMALE,
To make the above amount selling BRIDE'S Combination Needle-Case and Port-Monnaie. This is an article of absolute necessity with every lady, and pays a large profit. For Circular and Terms address Pittsburgh Supply Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.
dec4;3m

Agents Wanted!!
CIRCULARS FOR STAMP.
NO HUMBUG!
To Sell his Novelties and Books!
SAMPLES ONE DOLLAR.
To Sell his Novelties and Books!
SAMPLES ONE DOLLAR.
WE DEAL ON THE SQUARE!
WE DEAL ON THE SQUARE!
By A. C. DALTON,
dec4-1m At North Vineland, N. J.

B 5 B
SPECIALTIES
—AT—
128 FEDERAL Street,
SILK CLOAKING VELVETS.
DoubleCape&DolmanCloaks
FROM $10 TO $40.
OTTOMAN SHAWLS,
BLACK ALPACAS,
We have in Stock of the above enumerated items, styles, qualities and prices, sufficient to attract purchasers.
PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE.
BOGGS & BUHL.
128 Federal St.,
Apr10,'72;1y] ALLEGHENY, PA.

John Moore,
DRUGGIST
Prescriptions Carefully and Accurately Compounded.
THE BEST ASSORTMENT OF
Garden and Flower Seeds.
Paints, Oils,
AND
DYE STUFFS;
ANILINE DYES OF ALL COLORS;
GLASS & PUTTY.
Special attention given to secure the best quality of Lamps and Lamp Trimmings, Lanterns &c.
A Large Assortment of
TOILET ARTICLES, SOAPS,
BRUSHES &
PATENT MEDICINES
Main Street, Beaver Pa. [Dec7, '70tf.

Dry Goods.

JOSEPH HORNE & CO.
77 and 79 Market Street,
PITTSBURGH,
IMPORTERS OF AND JOBBERS IN
FANCY DRY GOODS.
Notions, Hoisery, Underwear,
Gloves, Furnishing Goods, Laces,
Embroideries, Lace Goods,
Hoop, Balmoral, and Felt Skirts,
Corsets, Silk and Velvetine Ribbons,
Panniers, Handkerchiefs, Bonnets,
Hats, Millinery Goods, Flowers, Tips,
Plumes, Trimming and Fringes,
Velvets, Velveteens, Reps,
Bonnet and Lining Silks, Turquoise,
Colored and Black Dress Silks,
Ribbons in all widths and Shades,
Ornaments, Frames, &c.
The Trade are invited to an inspection of the extensive lines of the above goods, which at all seasons of the year will be kept full up with the Latest Novelties.
Lowest prices, East or West
Orders promptly attended to. oct9-3m

B. S. RANGER,
Bridge Street,
BRIDGEWATER, PA.
IS WEEKLY RECEIVING A FRESH SUPPLY OF GOODS IN EACH OF THE FOLLOWING DEPARTMENTS:
DRY GOODS
Steubenville Jeans,
Cassimeres and Sattinets,
White Woolen Blankets,
White and Colored [illegible]
Barred Flannels,
Merinos,
Delaines,
Plaids,
Ginghams,
Cobergs,
[illegible]
Brown [illegible]
Drilling, [illegible]
Prints,
Canton Flannels,
Jaconets,
Table Linen,
Irish Linen,
Crash,
Counterpanes,
Hosiery,
Gloves,
& Mits
Groceries
Coffee, Teas, Sugar, Molasses, White Silver Drips, Golden and Common Syrups, Mackerel in barrels and kits, Star and Tallow Candles, Soap, Spices and Mince Meat. Also,
SALT
Hardware, Nails, Glass,
Door Locks, Door Latches, Hinges, Screws, Table Cutlery, Table and Tea Spoons, Sleigh Bells, Coal Boxes, Fire Shovels and Pokers, Nails and Glass, Spades, Shovels, 2, 3 and 4 Tine Forks, Rakes, Scythes and Snaths, Corn and Garden Hoes.
WOODENWARE.
Buckets, Tubs, Churns, Butter Prints and Ladles
CARBON OIL,
Linseed Oil & White Lead.
Boots and Shoes
LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES,
In great variety.
Rifle Powder and Shot,
Blasting Powder and Fuse.
Flour Feed & Queensware.
All heavy goods delivered free of charge
By close attention to business, and by keeping constantly on hand a well assorted stock of goods of all the different kinds usually kept in a country store, the undersigned hopes in the future as in the past to merit and receive a liberal share of the public patronage.

CARPETING.
HENRY McCALLUM,
51 FIFTH AVENUE,
PITTSBURG PA.
(Late McCALLUM BROS.)
I keep on hands the largest assortment to be found in any city, of
CARPETS
ALL GRADES
Oil Cloths, Mattings, &c.
The smallest orders promptly attended to.
Carpets, &c., at Wholesale on the most Reasonable Terms.
HENRY McCALLUM.
sep18;1y

Jewelry & Silver-Ware.

BOYD & MURRAY,
58, Fifth ave Pittsburgh Pa
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS
In Looking Glasses, Picture Frames, Mouldings, &c. &c.
Being desirous of closing out their present stock, are selling at 15 to 20 per cent. less than regular prices. Please give them a call. dec11-1m

W. G. DUNSEATH,
Jeweler and Optician,
76 FIFTH AVE., PITTSBURGH, PA.
AGENT FOR THE U. S.
Watch Companie's Watches,
PEBBLE SPECTACLES A SPECIALTY.
dec11-1m.

Black and Gold Front,
GEORGE W. BIGGS
No. 159 SMITHFIELD ST.
Four doors above Sixth Ave
FINE WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY
Optical and Fancy Goods, &c.
PITTSBURGH, PA.
FINE WATCH REPAIRING.
Please cut this advertisement out and bring it with you. jel4ly

Legal Advertisements.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Having received letters of administration on the estate of Mrs. Mary Ann Park, (wife of Nazro Park,) deceased, it is desired that all persons having unsettled business with said Mary Ann Park call and settle it with me before the 25th day of December, 1872. NAZRO PARK, Administrator.
Also I, Nazro Park, wish to sell, in Bridgewater, a two-story house with seven rooms and a cellar, on a corner lot 60x17 feet; a good stable and plenty of good fruit. Terms easy. nov27-6w

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been issued to the subscriber on the estate of Martha E. Erwin, dec'd., late of Hopewell township, Beaver county, Pa., therefore all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them only authenticated for settlement
GEORGE K. SHANNON.
dec4;6w Adm'r. de bonis non.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Administrator of the Estate of James Alexander, deceased, late of Chippewa township, Beaver county, requests all persons having claims or demands against the estate of said decedent to make known the same without delay; and those indebted to the same are requested to make prompt payment ANDREW McGAFFICK.
Chippewa Tp., Nov. 29, 1872—6t* Adm'r.

Homes Still Larger
FOR THE MILLION!
Rare opportunities are now offered for securing homes in a mild, healthy, and congenial climate for one-third of their value five years hence.
THE NATIONAL REAL ESTATE AGENCY has for sale real-estate of every description, located in the Middle and Southern States; improved stock, grain and fruit farms; rice, sugar and cotton plantations; timber and mineral lands; city, village, and rural residence, and business stands; mills and mill sites, factories, &c.
Write for Land Register containing description, location, price and terms of properties we have for sale. Address B. W. CLARKE & CO.
The National Real Estate Agency,
477 and 479 Penna. Avenue, Washington, D. C.
may3;tf.

Clothing.

LOOK HERE.
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.—The undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally that he has just received a new stock of goods, of the latest styles for Spring and Summer wear, which he offers at very moderate rates.
GENTLEMENS' FURNISHING GOODS,
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Clothing made to order on the shortest notice. Thankful to the public for past favors, I hope by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.
DANIEL MILLER,
BRIDGE ST., BRIDGEWATER, PA.
mar 24;tf

FALL OF 1872.
JUST RECEIVED AT
GEO. BRAUN'S
MERCHANT
Tailoring Establishment
A Large and Carefully Selected Stock of
CLOTHS, COATINGS, VESTINGS,
BEAVERS, Etc, Etc,
WHICH ARE UNSURPASSED
ANYWHERE IN BEAVER VALLEY.
Suits made up on short notice and in the
LATEST STYLES
Which I challenge anybody to excel in
NEATNESS,
DURABILITY AND
CHEAPNESS!
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
☞ Don't forget the place,
On Broadway, opposite the
NEW BROADWAY HALL,
NEW-BRIGHTON, PA.
Where the public are invited to call and
EXAMINE for THEMSELVES.
sep11-tf GEO. BRAUN.

CLOTHING STORE
NEW GOODS!
WINTER STOCK.
The undersigned takes pleasure in informing his friends and the public generally that he has just received and opened
A New Stock of Goods,
OF THE LATEST STYLES FOR
Fall and Winter Wear.
He keeps the best of workmen in his employ, and feels confident of his ability to cut and make up garments both
FASHIONABLE & DURABLE.
and in such a manner as will please his customers.
GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS
ALWAYS ON HAND
Call and see us before leaving your Orders Elsewhere
WILLIAM REICH, Jr.
may15-tf Bridgewater, Pa

☞ NOTE.—This is Snellenburg's Space. Being engaged in making up a large stock of Winter Clothing, they informed me that they had no time to attend to their advertising. Ed.

S.& J. SNELLENBURG
Merchant Tailors
NEW BRIGHTON PA.
oct17'72-1y

J. D. RAMALEY'S
OPERA
Hat House,
AND
GENT'S FURNISHING
EMPORIUM,
No. 64 Fifth Avenue,
PITTSBURGH
The Best Goods at Lowest Prices.
Goods sent to any address, on approval. may24-1y.

[illegible] World and Manufacturer.
The largest Metal [illegible] in the World is the Iron World and Manufacturer. Accurate quotations and reports of sales of Hardware and Metals in Pittsburgh, New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, St. Louis, [illegible] Chicago, etc. [illegible] Acknowledged [illegible] metal trades. All the state [illegible] contains choice selections [illegible] mining, and scientific [illegible] and Europe. Gives [illegible] coal at the prominent [illegible] financial articles and [illegible] mining stocks. Only $4.00 [illegible] can afford to do [illegible] and metal worker [illegible] company, railroad [illegible] will find it invaluable. [illegible] new machinery. Inventors [illegible] four weeks on trial for 25 [illegible] Address
IRON WORLD PUBLISHING CO.,
Iron World Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

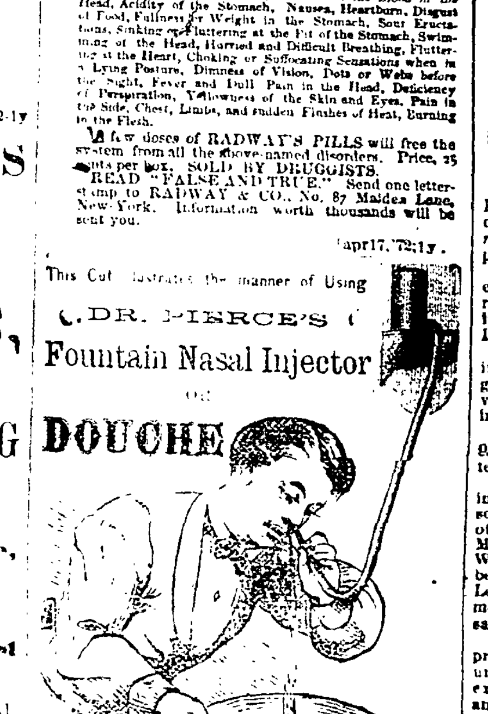
AMERICAN
Working People.
[illegible] Fine illustrations in [illegible] 25,000 subscribers, and [illegible] readers. Only $1.50 per year, or on trial [illegible] 25 cents. Write your name, [illegible] and state plainly, enclose the money.
IRON WORLD PUBLISHING CO.,
Iron World Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.
[illegible] wanted in every city, town, and [illegible] to canvass for this valuable [illegible] the finest premiums, and also a commission to those who prefer it.
oct30;3m

Medicinal.

A Small lump will frequently appear on the breast of females. This should have immediate attention, they being the beginning of some of the most malignant cases of Cancer.
CANCER CURED
WITHOUT THE KNIFE.
Dr A. J. PIERCE.
OF PITTSBURGH, PA.
Has proved to the world that Cancer, the most dreaded of all diseases, can be cured without the aid of the knife, and without pain avoiding the dangerous and painful operation of cutting. Every part, its root and fibre, belonging to the Cancer, is
REMOVED FROM THE SYSTEM
by his chemical agents, which can be applied to any part of the person with perfect safety. Dr. Pierce's treatment of
Cancers, Tumors, Ulcers, Fistula, Piles, Scrofula, Diseases of the Ear, Throat, Catarrh, Lung Affections, and Malignant Ulcers,
of all kinds, WITHOUT THE AID OF THE KNIFE, is endorsed by the highest of medical authority
Wens, Moles, Warts, and Birth Marks
Removed without pain or scar
TESTIMONIALS.
"I take great pleasure in certifying to Dr. Pierce's extraordinary treatment of disease. I am intimately acquainted with him, have known him for twenty years as a practiced Physician of superior general information, and having traveled much he has had great opportunities of acquiring thorough knowledge of his profession. His wonderful skill in removing Cancers, Tumors &c., cannot fail to give satisfaction
A. W. EWING, M. D.
"We have known Dr. A. J. Pierce for a number of years, and have witnessed his wonderful success in the treatment of Cancer and other diseases, some of which of the most malignant form
"We confidently recommend him to all those afflicted with anything of the kind."
J. DIXON, M. D.,
J. STARK, M. D.
A. W. EWING, M. D.
DR. J. S. KING,
P. FETERMAN, M. D.
DR. PIERCE MAY BE CONSULTED AT
☞ the American House, Pittsburgh, where all letters should be addressed. oct9-3m

R. R. R.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
CURES THE WORST PAINS
In from One to Twenty Minutes.
NOT ONE HOUR
after reading this advertisement need any one
SUFFER WITH PAIN.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.
It was the first and is
The Only Pain Remedy
that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application,
IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES.
No matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer,
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.
INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS.
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER.
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS.
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS.
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING.
PALPITATION OF THE HEART.
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA.
CATARRH, INFLUENZA.
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE.
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM.
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS.
The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.
Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHEA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and all INTERNAL PAINS.
Travelers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.
FEVER AND AGUE.
FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Billious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.
HEALTH! BEAUTY!!
STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.
DR. RADWAY'S
SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT
HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES; SO QUICK, SO RAPID ARE THE CHANGES THE BODY UNDERGOES, UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE, THAT
Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.
Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system the vigor of life, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular disease, Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumous Discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin diseases, in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, and all weakening and painful discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm, and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.
Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excel all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin diseases; but it is the only positive cure for
Kidney & Bladder Complaints,
Urinary, and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brickdust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the Small of the Back and along the Loins. Price, $1.00.
WORMS.—The only known and sure Remedy for Worms—Pin, Tape, etc.
Tumor of 12 Years' Growth Cured by Radway's Resolvent.
BEVERLY, MASS., July 18, 1869.
DR. RADWAY:—I have had Ovarian Tumor in the ovaries and bowels. All the Doctors said "there was no help for it." I tried every thing that was recommended, but nothing helped me. I saw your Resolvent, and thought I would try it; but had no faith in it, because I had suffered for twelve years. I took six bottles of the Resolvent, and one box of Radway's Pills, and two bottles of your Ready Relief, and there is not a sign of tumor to be seen or felt, and I feel better, smarter, and happier than I have for twelve years. The worst tumor was in the left side of the bowels, over the groin. I write this to you for the benefit of others. You can publish it if you choose. HANNAH P. KNAPP.
DR. RADWAY'S
PERFECT PURGATIVE PILLS,
perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse, and strengthen. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.
☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:
Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.
A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders. Price, 25 cents per box. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
READ "FALSE AND TRUE." Send one letter-stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 87 Maiden Lane, New-York. Information worth thousands will be sent you.
apr17,'72;1y.

This Cut illustrates the manner of Using
DR. PIERCE'S
Fountain Nasal Injector
OR
DOUCHE



This instrument is especially designed for the perfect [illegible]
DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY.
It is the only form of instrument yet invented with which fluid medicine can be carried high up and perfectly applied to all parts of the affected nasal passages and the chambers or cavities communicating therewith, in which sores and ulcers frequently exist, and from which the catarrhal discharge generally proceeds. The want of success in treating Catarrh heretofore has arisen largely from the impossibility of applying remedies to these cavities and chambers by any of the ordinary methods. This obstacle in the way of effecting cures is entirely overcome by the invention of the Douche. In using this instrument, the Fluid is carried by its own weight, (no snuffing, forcing or pumping being required,) up one nostril in a full gently flowing stream to the highest portion of the nasal passages, passes into and thoroughly cleanses all the tubes and chambers connected therewith and flows out of the opposite nostril. Its use is pleasant, and so simple that a child can understand it. Full and explicit directions accompany each instrument. When used with this instrument, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures recent attacks of "Cold in the Head" by a few applications.
Symptoms of Catarrh. Frequent headache, discharge falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, thick mucus, purulent, offensive, &c. In others a dryness, dry, watery weak or inflamed eyes, stopping up or obstruction of nasal passages, ringing in ears, deafness, hawking and coughing to clear throat, ulcerations, scabs from ulcers, voice altered nasal twang, offensive breath, impaired or total deprivation of sense of smell and taste, dizziness, mental depression, loss of appetite, indigestion, enlarged tonsils, tickling cough, &c. Only a few of these symptoms are likely to be present in any case at one time.
Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, when used with Dr. Pierce's Nasal Douche, and accompanied with the constitutional treatment which is recommended in the pamphlet that wraps each bottle of the Remedy, is a perfect specific for this loathsome disease, and the proprietor offers, in good faith, $500 reward for a case he can not cure. The Remedy is mild and pleasant to use, containing no strong or caustic drugs or poisons. The Catarrh Remedy is sold at 50 cents, Douche at 60 cents, by all Druggists, or either will be mailed by proprietor on receipt of 60 cents
R. V. PIERCE, M. D.,
Sole Proprietor,
jan 17:1y BUFFALO, N. Y

Medicinal.

VINEGAR BITTERS
PURELY VEGETABLE FREE FROM ALCOHOL
DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA
EUREKA
VINEGAR BITTERS
Vinegar Bitters are not a vile Fancy Drink, made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors, doctored, spiced, and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the native roots and herbs of California free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the Great Blood Purifier and a Life-giving Principle, a Perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition, enriching it, refreshing and invigorating both mind and body. They are easy of administration, prompt in their action, certain in their results, safe and reliable in all forms of disease.
No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.
Dyspepsia or Indigestion. Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. In these complaints it has no equal, and one bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits [illegible]
For Female Complaints, [illegible]
For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, [illegible] Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, [illegible] been most successful. [illegible] caused by Vitiated Blood, [illegible] derangement of the Digestive [illegible]
They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also the peculiar merit [illegible]
For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, [illegible] Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, [illegible] Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. [illegible] their curative effects.
Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when [illegible]
Grateful thousands [illegible] Bitters the most wonderful [illegible] sinking system
Pin, Tape, and other Worms, [illegible] so many thousands, [illegible] destroyed and removed. [illegible]
Mechanical Diseases. [illegible]
Bilious, Remittent, and Intermittent Fevers, [illegible]
Scrofula, or King's Evil, [illegible]
Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters [illegible]
The properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.
The Aperient and mild Laxative properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are the best [illegible]
Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. [illegible]
Directions.—Take of the Bitters on going to bed at night from a half to one and one-half wine-glassfull. Eat good nourishing food, such as beef steak, mutton chop, venison, roast beef, and vegetables, and take out-door exercise. They are composed of purely vegetable ingredients, and contain no spirit.
J. WALKER, Prop'r.
R. H. McDONALD & CO.
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RHEUMATIC SYRUP
A STATED QUANTITY TO CURE GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED
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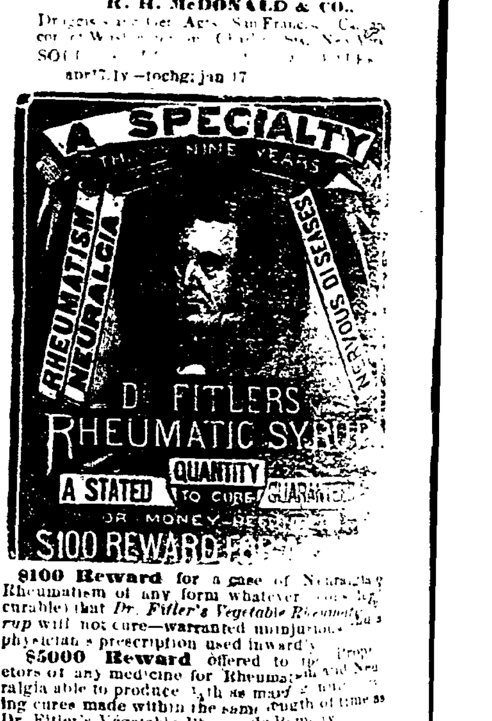

$100 Reward for a case of Neuralgia or Rheumatism of any form whatever (not incurable) that Dr. Fitler's Vegetable Rheumatic Syrup will not cure—warranted uninjurious—a physician's prescription used inwardly.
$5000 Reward offered to the proprietors of any medicine for Rheumatism and Neuralgia able to produce half as many genuine cures made within the same length of time as Dr. Fitler's Vegetable Rheumatic Remedy.
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$1000 Reward for Iodide of Potassa, Colchicum, Mercury, or anything injurious to the system in Dr. Fitler's Rheumatic Syrup.
28,500 Certificates or testimonials of cure, including Rev. C. H. Ewing, Media, Pa., Rev. Joseph Beggs, Falls of Schuylkill, Phila'd; the wife of Rev. J. B. Davis, Highstown, N. J.; Rev. Thos. Murphy, Frankford, Phila'a; Dr. Jennings and Dr. Walton, Philadelphia; Hon. J. V. Creeley, member of Congress from Philadelphia; Hon. Judge Lee, Camden, N. J.; ex-Senator Stewart Baltimore; ex-Governor Powell, Kentucky, and thousands of others, if space permitted.
$250 Reward for the name of any warranted preparation for Rheumatism and Neuralgia sold under a similar legal guarantee, setting forth the exact number of bottles to cure or return the amount paid for the same to the patient in case of failure to cure. A full description of cases requiring guarantees must be forwarded by letter to Philadelphia. The guarantee, signed and stating quantity to cure, will be returned by mail, with advice and instructions, without any charge. Address all letters to Dr. FITLER, No 45 South Fourth street. No other remedy is offered on such terms. Get a circular on the various forms of Rheumatism, also, blank applications for guarantee gratis of the special agent. HUGO ANDRIESSEN, Beaver, Pa.
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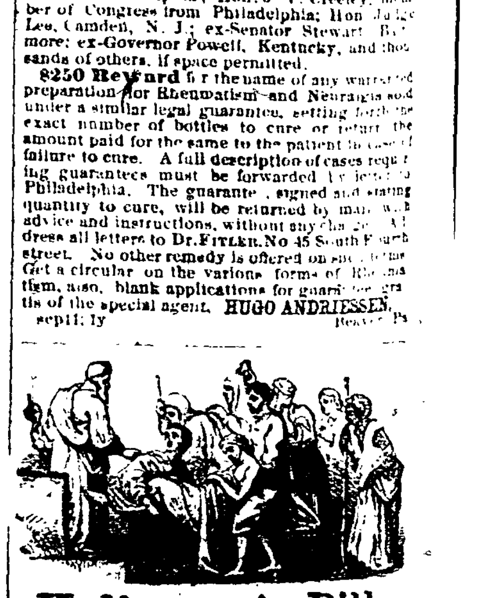

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